NIXONIA

1925

The Nixonia

NIXON TOWNSHIP
HIGH SCHOOL

Volume Eight

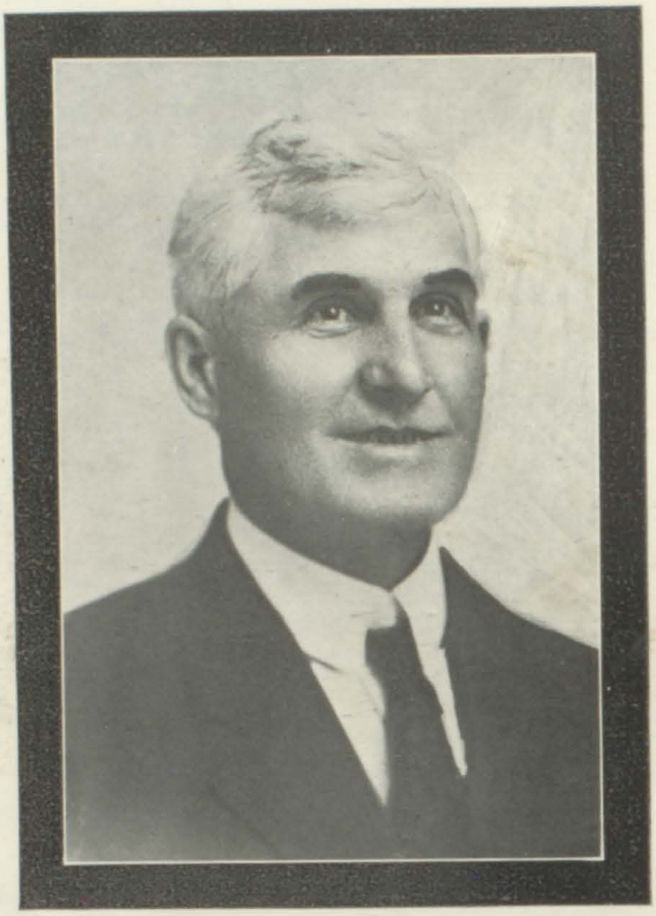
Senior Class
Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Five
Weldon, Illinois

DEDICATION

¶ In appreciation of the cheerful, self-sacrificing and untiring efforts of those who so willingly gave their best service to promote the interests of a new high school, to them, we, the Class of '25, respectfully dedicate this, the eighth volume of the Nixonia.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

In Memoriam, - - - - - - - 4
Board of Education, - - - - 5
Annual Staff, - - - - - - 6
Teacher's Section, - - - - - 7-9
Senior Section, - - - - - - 10-24
Junior Section, - - - - - - 25-28
Sophomore Section, - - - - - 29-32
Freshman Section, - - - - - 33-36
Literary Section, - - - - - 37-42
Music Section, - - - - - - 43-48
Athletic Section, - - - - - - 49-54
Miscellaneous, - - - - - - - 55-100



Mr. Thompson

In Memoriam

He whom we loved is gone
Our helper, adviser, friend,
And now along life's pathway
Without him our way we trend.

His gentle voice is hushed now,
His last good deed is o'er,
A man "four-square" among us
Has reached the "shining shore."

But in our hearts are memories
And we, from our sorrows cease,
As to the hearts, once broken,
There comes a lasting peace.

—L. I. H. '25.

Mr. Graham, Mr. Coffman, Dr. Marvel, Miss Smith, Mr. Dressler, Mr. Fullenwider.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

To this body of faithful, sincere co-workers, we wish to extend our hearty appreciation. Their efforts toward promotion, in the way of supplying adequate and requisite equipment, and in procuring efficient, capable teachers, have not passed by unnoticed and have endeared them to us. The fervid endeavors and loyal support exerted and evidenced in our behalf, resulting ultimately in converting the long cherished hope of a new high school from a fictitious to a real project, are especially worthy of mention. In every instance our board has proved to be generous, kindly, and worthy of the respect and regard we reserve for them.

ANNUAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief, - - - Pauline Marvel

Business Manager, - - - Paul Walden

Advertising Manager, - - Glen Tilbury

Joke Editor, - - - Frances Fleming

Athletic Editor, - - Kenneth McConkey

Art Editor, - - - - Lotus Hunt

Chronology, - - - - Nora Bennett

Humor, - - - - Kenneth McConkey

Pondering much and much contriving
How the tribes of men might prosper.
—(Hiawatha)

H. J. CAWTHORNE

University of Illinois
Superintendent,
Biology, Book-keeping,
Algebra.

GRETCHEN LANGDON

Hamilton College
French, History,
Democracy.

GLADYS LONG

University of Illinois
English

ESTHER ROBINSON
Illinois State Normal University.
Music.

R. C. SHAW
Ripon College
Coach, Science,
Commercial Law.

IRENE KENDALL
University of Illinois
Latin, Geometry,
Commercial Arithmetic.

CLASS POEM

Unity, "all in one"
Four years we proved it true.
And now the time has come
When we must say adieu.

Dear Class of 'twenty-five,
We part and go our ways.
But memory still does hold for us
The thought of other days.

The days when we were "Freshies"
And "all in one" we stood
For "pep" and work and "play the game"
And every thing "'twas good."

And then we turned to "Sophies."
We knew lots more (we thought),
But still we stood in unity—
"All in one" our lot.

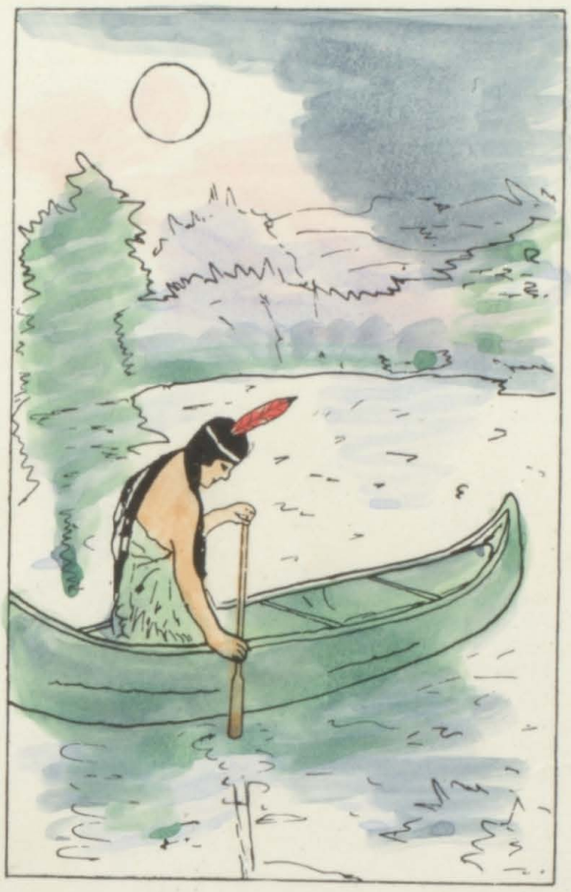
Then came the year of "Juniors,"
So grave and wise were we;
But still we were in one main thought
A class of unity.

At last the year has come,
When ties must broken fall;
And each of us in his own way,
Must answer life's great call.

But friends, let's make it unity,
In memory, name and deed;
And when the world does call for us,
We'll answer to her need.

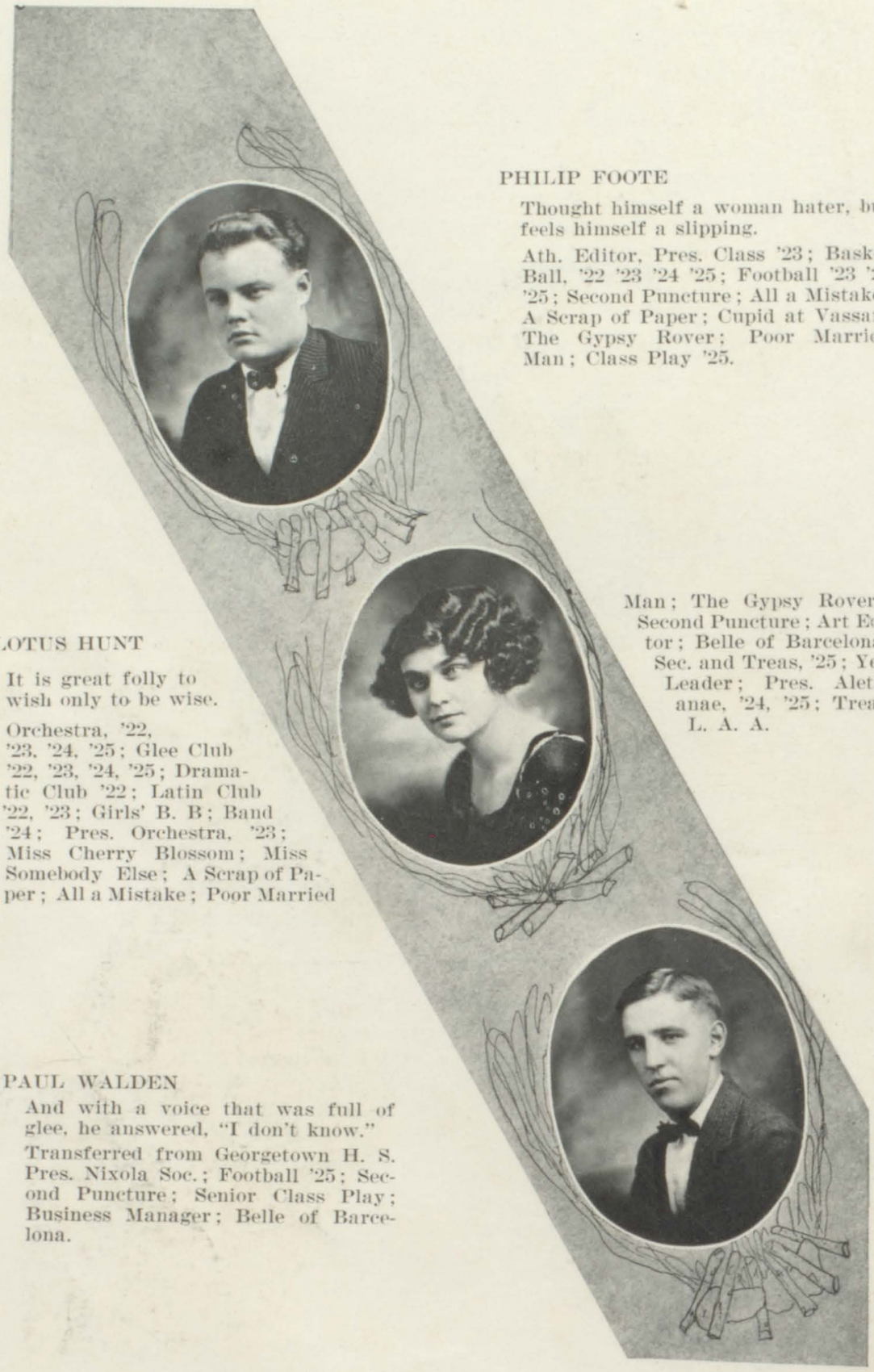
—K. V. M.

Here's to the wise and witty.—Donald Lisenby.



On a long and distant journey
Many moons and many winters
Will have come and will have finished
Ere I come again to see thee.

—(Hiawatha)



PHILIP FOOTE

Thought himself a woman hater, but feels himself a slipping.

Ath. Editor, Pres. Class '23; Basket Ball, '22 '23 '24 '25; Football '23 '24 '25; Second Puncture; All a Mistake; A Scrap of Paper; Cupid at Vassar; The Gypsy Rover; Poor Married Man; Class Play '25.

LOTUS HUNT

It is great folly to wish only to be wise.

Orchestra, '22, '23, '24, '25; Glee Club '22, '23, '24, '25; Dramatic Club '22; Latin Club '22, '23; Girls' B. B; Band '24; Pres. Orchestra, '23; Miss Cherry Blossom; Miss Somebody Else; A Scrap of Paper; All a Mistake; Poor Married Man; The Gypsy Rover; Second Puncture; Art Editor; Belle of Barcelona; Sec. and Treas, '25; Yell Leader; Pres. Alethanae, '24, '25; Treas. L. A. A.

PAUL WALDEN

And with a voice that was full of glee, he answered, "I don't know."

Transferred from Georgetown H. S. Pres. Nixola Soc.; Football '25; Second Puncture; Senior Class Play; Business Manager; Belle of Barcelona.

FRANCES FLEMING

Her stature tall, I hate a dumpy woman.

Orchestra '22, '23, '24, '25; Glee Club '22, '23, '24, '25; Pres. Glee Club '25; Dramatic Club '22; Latin Club '22, '23,; All a Mistake; Second Puncture; Sec.-Treas. Class '23; V-Pres. '24, '25; Sec. Nixola '25; Sec. L. A. A. '24; Pres. French Club '25; Joke Editor.

GLEN TILBURY

With brain and brawn, a mighty man is he.

Adv. Mgr., Capt. B. B. '25, All a Mistake. Class Pres. '22, '25; Pres. L. A. A. '24; Pres. Latin Club '23; Miss Cherry Bloosom, A Scrap of Paper, Second Puncture, Miss Clodhopper, French Club '24, '25; Belle of Barcelona, Class Play '25; County Oratorical Meet '24; Dramatic Club.

PAULINE MARVEL

Some women are a blessing; the others keep you guessing.

Ed. in Chief; Orchestra '22, '23, '24, '25; Glee Club '22, '23, '24, '25; V-Pres. Glee Club '24; Treas. Glee Club '25; Sec. L. A. A. '23; Treas. L. A. A. '25; Sec.-Treas. '24; Gypsy Rover; All a Mistake; Poor Married Man; Second Puncture; Belle of Barcelona; Class Play '25; French Club; Dramatic Club; Latin Club.

NORA BENNETT

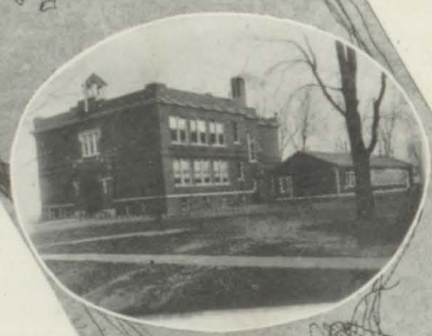
Neat but not finical,
Sage but not cynical.

L. A. A. '22, '23, '24, '25; Alethenae '22, '23, '24, '25; Girls' B. B. '23; Fr. Club '24, '25; Latin Club '22, '23; Second Puncture '25; Calendar Ed. '25; Class Play '25.

KENNETH McCONKEY

Brevity is the soul of wit.

Nixola, B. B., F. B., Boy's Glee Club, '22, '23; Cupid at Vassar, Scrap of Paper, Miss Cherry Blossom, Miss Clodhopper, All a Mistake, Poor Married Man, Gypsy Rover, Class Play '25, Second Puncture, Capt. B. B. Team '24, Dramatic Club, Latin Club, Band '24, Pres. Class '24, County Oratorical Meet '24.



CLASS WILL

Go with me for awhile into the drawing room of old N. T. H. S. The class of '25 has just passed from existence and all of its heirs are seated awaiting the reading of its last will and testament. Presently Mr. Cawthorne rises from his seat and faces the listeners—not in an upbraiding mood, but like all others, with a heart filled with sorrow. He soon unfolds a white sheet of paper and with softened tones, begins to read:

We, the Class of 1925 of N. T. H. S., city of Weldon, county of Dewitt, and state of Illinois, do make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, that is to say:

We leave our most sincere thanks to our parents, friends, Board of Education, and faculty for the many willing contributions they have made in making our education possible.

To the Freshman and Sopohomore classes we leave this much needed advice, "Talk less, and think more."

To the Juniors we leave the name of Seniors for one year. We also leave them the seats next to the windows, if they will kindly move them to the new building. They may also have all the chewing gum and what notes they may find, in, under or about them.

To Miss Robinson and all the students who drive to school (either "Lizzies" or "Dobbins") we leave the "old sheep shed" so that their vehicles may be sheltered in times of bad weather.

To "Spark Plug," Philip Foote wishes to leave fifty pounds of avoirdupois. Not that Sparky needs it, but just for general effect.

Kenneth leaves his ability and position as yell-leader to James Baker. "Come on now, J'mmie' tear out yer tonsils."

Paul Walden leaves his powder compact to Pauline Goken.

Frances leaves her black bow tie to Martha Turner.

Nora leaves her hair ribbons to Jessie and Helen Baker.

Frances leaves her little sister, Eileen, in the tender care of any masculine subject who may manifest a desire to assume the responsibility of guardianship.

Glen Tilbury leaves his position as quarter-back on the foot ball team to Dale Conn.

Lotus wills her laughing hair and curly eyes to Lela Rainey.

The Senior French students all wish to join in leaving "a votre of sante, to Mademoiselle Langdon."

Nora's "ever reddy" blush she wills to Gladys Peterson.

We are leaving one jar of "Staycomb" to Wayne Meredith.

Spark Plug—This world is a joke, laugh and grow fat.

Lotus' bobbed hair is to be left to Mable.

Paul's privilege to talk to everyone during intermission, he leaves to Harry Wise.

Pauline leaves her soprano voice to Elijah Rhodes. "Tear into it now, Elijah."

We have left Chester a pair of basket ball shoes that are mates. "Do your stuff, Chet."

Nora leaves her privilege of entertaining until a late hour to Margaret Railsback.

Frances leaves her giggling ability to Naomi Rhodes.

We leave "Bill" Bebie and Irene Smith all the notes that are in the laboratory table drawers.

Lotus wishes to leave all her "kid curlers" to Mr. Shaw.

Frances' epicurean smile she leaves to Harriet Roseman.

Jeanette Rhodes and Ula Whitehead are to be left all the magazines to be found in the assembly room, including the ones in the back seat in the fourth row.

Philip and Glen leave one-fourth of their beards to Mr. Shaw for his cold-weather mustache.

The Seniors in the last period assembly leave Irene Smith, Pearl Long and Laura Barclay their privilege of snoozing.

Pauline wills Ula her Physics notebook, in case she fails to pass. Her ability to vamp the boys, she leaves to Louise Jamison.

We hereby nominate and appoint Mr. Cawthorne executor of this will.

We hereby revoke any and all former wills made by us.

Signed this twenty-eight day of May, in the year nineteen hundred twenty-five.

–G. T.

CLASS PROPHECY

The warden, replacing his ring of keys in his already bulging pocket, glanced back, uneasiness and bewilderment apparent on his seamed countenance, toward the door which he had just locked securely. The occupant of the padded cell having kept a wary eye upon the keeper, now watched that venerable person's departure with evident satisfaction. The inmate's general appearance was misleading, his haunted, faraway eyes and his frenzied gestures being the only visible signs of his insanity.

The echo of the watchman's footsteps having died away, this victim surreptitiously produced from (seemingly) nowhere a fragment of mutilated newspaper upon the marred surface of which was a cross word puzzle and fell, with breathless eagerness, to work. "H-m-m-m," he muttered, "one, horizontal—a world renowned lady chiropractor whose name has penetrated the remote spots of the globe since her miraculous cure of the famous Mr. Vanderfeller, who, after seven years of persistent effort on the part of this persevering young doctor, was relieved of the rare ailment diagnosed as "Seven Year Itch."

"Aha," he laughed fiendishly, "that's easy! Pauline Marvel. I remember now when she launched forth on her career, her shingle, vivid and arresting, waving invitingly in the breeze."

With the air of one who has surmounted invincible barriers he attempted a second. "Seven, vertical. A notorious scientist, temporarily deafened when, in the course of his experimental research, a violent explosion occurred. Fortunately, he could employ, to advantage the unique ear trumpet which was a relic of his participation in high school dramatics."

"Paul Walden," the creature shouted gleefully. "How incongruous, judging from his Physics ability!"

"Now for ten, across," he said happily. "A court favorite of Edward, the Great, a young lady who has excited awed approbation in royal circles and worked havoc with that monarch's heart."

Nervously he ran his hand through his hair, his forehead spanned with contemplative wrinkles. Mentally he listed the innumerable girls of his acquaintance and could think of but one capable of causing such chaos in the heart of man—Nora Bertha Bennett!

"I wonder what fourteen, vertical is," the puzzle enthusiast mused. "It says—'some popular young actress who has recently danced and sung her way straight into the hearts of her audiences. She is universally proclaimed the serious rival of Charlotte Greenwood and is especially noted for her interpretive rendering of 'Too Tall'."

"I have it!" he grinned, "Frances Fleming. And as an afterthought—"Say, she WAS tall!"

"One high in the musical realm and prominent in the eyes of the public—that's twenty-one down. Musical—let's see." Then reading, "His rich baritone voice is the envy of all those who aspire to aesthetic heights and he appears nightly—during the operatic season—with Mary Garden, Rosa Raisa, and other celebrities."

"Whew!" as he continued to solve the complicated puzzle, "What! No, it can't be.

Blanche Crowe—Many a flower is born to blush unseen.

Well, yes—I guess it is—Philip Foote. He always did have classical tendencies, although he strove valiantly (and succeeded) to hide them."

This troup of the world's greatest, passing by through the medium of a cross word puzzle was proving intensely interesting to the man so closely involved. With renewed vigor he attacked seventeen which read: "A promising young artist aspiring to loftier heights—having attempted numerous lucrative vocations, he at last found his much sought calling in his violin. After many years of exhaustive study under Kreisler and Leopold Auer, he will make his musical debut in the Weldon Opera House at an early date."

"A violinist—h-m-m. No, not Glen Tilbury, he laid aside his violin in his youth! But what other possessed the requisite qualities for harmonious expansion?"

Thirty-five, down, was the next. A much marvelled vaudeville juggler, now commanding the mystified admiration of the multitudes.

"Juggler," he muttered, "I'll wager that's Kenneth McConkey. He received his early training when he frequently resorted to that method of making his algebra results correspond to the answer in the back of the book. Then, he was exceedingly apt in the omission and addition of occasional letters in such words as he chanced to encounter."

At this point in his cogitations he was interrupted by the untimely arrival of the warden. With apparent agitation the recluse again smuggled the bit of paper into a remote corner and assumed a nonchalant demeanor, successful and deceptive. In the good keeper's wake advanced a dignified and stately lady with a possessive and business-like carriage that bespoke success and attainment.

The warden led the woman into the close confines of the cell. After several seconds of intense scrutiny bent upon the unfortunate inmate the distinguished guest uttered a low cry, her face mirroring horror. "Mr. Shaw," she breathed. "O, how did this come?" and she directed her pleading inquiry to the warden. But before that kindly soul could articulate a word the person in question raised his voice and piped shrilly, in joyful recognition—"Lotus Hunt." That was sufficient—they fell to talking, Mr. Shaw explaining his pitiable sojourn in this institution, Miss Hunt relating episodes connected with her charity work. Emboldened by the lady's presence, the man again unveiled the puzzle, this time not clandestinely. The warden softy moved away leaving them bending eagerly over the scrap of paper.

F. F., '25.

Mr. Cawthorne—We'll not wait any longer on the bell.

SENIOR CHARGE

Members of the Class of '26, the time has come when we Seniors feel that it is our duty to lay down the law. We do not want to seem to be devoid of charity, nor would we have you believe us actuated by motives of jealousy for never was there a class in Nixon Township High School less jealous than we.

Yet, Juniors, we feel it our boundened duty to advise you as to your future conduct so that your friends and enemies alike will say, "Well done, Seniors of '26," if you have followed the precepts and advice of the Class of '25.

However, there are a few things of which you are better rid. I speak of that pernicious and obnoxious habit of trying to bluff in your classes. Also, of unfair and devious methods you have sought to encompass the downfall of a BETTER CLASS THAN YOURSELF ON THE BASKET BALL FLOOR.

We, the Seniors, hereby give you notice not to let this happen again. Yet you will notice that even in that encounter WE were the victors.

We charge you to become future models for the underclassmen, as we have been for you, inasmuch as we have led you in the paths of sobriety and decorum, so we ask you to deport yourselves in a small measure as we have done in a large measure.

We want you to feel and to emulate our superiority and we want to receive a small bit of our reflected light. We further charge you to remember the accomplishments of the Class of '25. The stars that loomed high and for four years upon the athletic skies of N. T. H. S. In dramatics for four years, our marvellous actors have held the audiences of Weldon spellbound waiting for the next words to fall from the lips of our players. For four years the sounds of music and songs of birds have fallen from the lips and instruments of our talented and inspiried musicians and singers. Remember, Juniors, that to him that hath shall be given, but to him who hath not, it shall be taken away. Strive then, to acquire a bit of the falling torch which we, the retiring Class of '25 pass on to you, the Class of '26 and see that you merit the honor that we bestow upon you, that your deeds and your actions may say with eloquent and gracious phrases, "Thus was the dictum of the Class of '25 carried out by the Class of '26."

—P. G. F.

JUNIOR'S RESPONSE

In behalf of the Juniors, I accept this charge, and with the Junior's consent, I will answer it as seems fitting.

Seniors, we, the Juniors, think it is our rightful duty to accept the advice which you are kind enough to give to us, but Seniors, the Class of '26 will so give their advice to the lower class, that it will not only be taken, but put into practice..

Seniors, if I'm not mistaken, the Juniors in the basket ball game to which you have reference, not only played fair, but made the Seniors work hard for their victory. And I BELIEVE the right to "BLUFF" is reserved for the Seniors, and I'm sure they use it with much practice.

We took you for our model, O, Great and Noble Seniors and are we not a credit to your good intentions? As to the Seniors' so-called abilities, hark Seniors and you will hear of the Juniors.

Who are so well represented in athletics as the Juniors with our athletes, one being an all-star basket ball man and two being football men. Seniors, can you deny the fact that we are represented in all musical activities? No! You cannot. Listen Seniors, have not the Juniors promising actors? Even the "great Seniors" had to call upon the "poor Juniors" for help in their play. You must admit that we have talent unlike any other class. Have we not writers from whose pens words flow like music from violins? They take their readers to different worlds through common words. One member of our class you must also admit is a good artist. Seniors, we are not envious, only waiting for our time to speak. We will try to achieve a few fragments of the torch which is being given to us and build our foundation for next year. Listen, Seniors, to this quotation from Robert Burns, changed slightly:

"The best laid plans o' mice and men, gang aft agley,
Your charge, left us naught but joy and hopes instead of pain."

—J. R., '26.

I wish I could talk louder.—Helen Baker.

SENIOR REMINISCENCES

Though I'd almost acquiesced, for there truly was no ground for hope, yet I sangu'nely trusted that by some unknown, unforeseen miracle the annals of the Class of '25 would be found. In the eruption of Mt. Sugar Hollow in 1926, even the stanch, but worn old frame assembly had failed and it, along with the record of all the remarkable achievements of this illustrious group had been buried, buried beneath immeasurable depths of lava.

Now as I sat, day-dreaming, in the lobby of a New York annex of the Colescott Hotel, my wandering eyes beheld th's pr'nt, "Weldon Record." Instantly I awoke, bounded from my chair, and snatched the precious bit of black and white from the all-amazed reader. Too, exhilerated for methodic reading, word by word I absorbed the front page ads. Then slowly, questioningly, adjusting and re-adjusting my "speks," I dubiously caught the import of the enormous head-l'nes. Our class history had been located. "Hurrah!!!" I shouted. The vexed loungers turned, stared at me through their monocles, the cause of this undue outburst to ascertain. In all bewilderment I read on. How remarkable, one of Mr. Shaw's highly colored cross-word puzzles, so buoyant with phenomenal terms, had fl'tted up through the ruins. This had been the clue. Under the experienced supervisor, Mr. Cawthorne, operat'ons had begun. Day by day, hour by hour, they had dug, until on May 28, 1935, the photograph of our noble president so artfully designed by Kenneth McConkey had been found. Under it, tranquilly rested the long sought class history.

"Long ago in 1912, a number of trembling little mortals entered for their first t'me the portals of Weldon Grade School. On and on they cl'mbed, advancing from one room to the next, losing one comrade, gaining another. Blow upon blow, rebukes and remonstrances—after eight years of such, they received their first paper diplomas, a reward for perseverance and sturdy constitutions.

"Now after hav'ng so fitfully and unwaveringly withstood the storms and rages of grade school pedagogues, seventeen strugglers for knowledge entered High School in September, 1921. Unbounded was the pride in the hearts of all concerned, when one morning, with books piled high, a general promenade to the new assembly was made. That four years' of toil were to be endured in that study hall was the least of their worries. Miss Galaway was chosen class adviser and under her competent guidance, these Freshmen ably resisted the taunts and torments of their greenest year.

"Ach'eving the second span of High School life, the Sophomore number was augmented by the addit'on of Kathryn Adams. Six of their former helpmates, however, had severed all class relat'ons, so there were but twelve left to fight for the rights of manhood. This year with Mr. Shaw's adv'ce and Miss Jones' laudations, th's eminent band guardedly considered each issue and powerfully resisted each disciplinary attack.

"Only nine laborers returned for the third year's combat with Father Learning. This time, it was Miss Long who had thrust upon her capable shoulders, the responsibility of leading the renowned group through an era of their existence. Mention, "All a mistake," and any townsman would vouch for the competency and skill of th's class

dramatically. Not only in this field of activity were they successful, for no deed begun was ever left undone.

"At last the final year passing into eternity with but eight. I have erred, there were nine until one of our seemingly steadfast and faithful members succumbed to Cupid's wiles. Was it the survival of the fittest? Soon Paul Walden's ever ready smile was added to the ranks, and enthusiastically, with Mr. Cawthorne as adviser, this octet mounted the last step of the ladder. Now they must depart from the shelter of N. T. H. S., but not without leaving the record of the best class scholastically, comically, dramatically and energetically—invincible in spirit and unconquerable in thought. Undoubtedly the starry light of this class will shine brightly when the stars of all other classes have grown dim, flickered and finally faded out."

The chronicle was finished, those who sat near me had peacefully returned to their reading. My mind was, apparently, the only turbulent one in the midst. How I longed for the old school days! Just to see one of the old fellow-strugglers! Cogitating, I folded the priceless journal, it should be one of my most valuable possessions. Still meditating, I fell back to my dreams, pleading the impossible:

"Turn backward, turn backward, Oh time in thy flight,
Make me a senior again, just for tonight."

—P. M.

LIBRARY

The Woman Hater—Mr. Shaw
In Search of a Husband—Nora Bennett
Rip Van Winkle—Kenneth Smith
Mutt and Jeff—Sparky and Elijah
Oliver Twist—Alias Chester Twist.
The Raven—Miss Kendall
Tell Tale Heart—Naomi Rhodes
Robison Crusoe—Willard Gift
The Little Minister—Donald Gray
Ancient Mariner—Walter Dressler
The White Monkey—Paul Walden
So Big—Philip Foote
Little French Girl—Pauline Marvel
Moon Madness—Lewis Peacock
Vanity Fair—Lotus Hunt
The Covered Wagon—Ruth Dressler
The Pilot—Mr. Cawthorne
To a Skylark—Miss Robinson
The Gentleman of Courage—James Baker

A grin or a smile, what's the difference?—Naomi Rhodes.

VALEDICTORY

This year's Senior Class is an unusual group in that no one stands out conspicuously as the valedictorian. Of the eight members, Glen Tilbury and Pauline Marvel compete for that honor, and compete so closely that it is absolutely impossible to determine which one should receive the distinction.

In class work, both have the same average and their participation in extra curricular activities has been about the same. Therefore, the valedictory is omitted from this annual.

Lewis P—"What the deuce do you mean by telling people I'm a fool?"
Wayne K—"Well good heavens! I'm sorry—was it a secret?"

****

Little rose of zeros
Not so very quaint,
Make our graduation
Look as though it ain't.

****

John Ennis—"I wonder why I can't make my kite fly?"

Glen T—"Perhaps the caudal appendage is disproportionate to the superficial area."

John—"Naw,—I-I-don't think so; I think there ain't enough weight on the tail."

****

Mr. Cawthorne—"So you confess that this unfortunate young man was carried to the pond and drenched?"

"Now what part did you take in this disgraceful affair?"

"The right leg, sir," answered the Sophomore meekly.

****

Mr. Cawthorne with unusual interest—"How are you getting along at home while your wife's away?"

Mr. Merry—"Fine! I've reached the height of efficiency, I can put my sock on now from either end."

****

"This soup is delicious."
"Yes, it sounds good."

What's it all about?—John Ennis.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Music, - - - - - - - Orchestra

Invocation, - - - - - Rev. Melvin

Music, - - - - - - - Orchestra

Address, - - - - - Dr. R. D. Hughes

Music, - - - - - - - Orchestra

Presentation of Diplomas, President Board of Education

Benediction, - - - - Rev. Hutchinson

Music, - - - - - - - Orchestra

Miss Long—Now class, let's be serious.

Skilled in all the craft of hunters
Learned in all the lore of old men!

—(Hiawatha)

JUNIOR HOPES

To him, who in the love of High School, holds
Respect for her honored Juniors, we speak
Of our achievements; and for their satisfaction
We leave to their criticism, our past records of High School years.
For we know that they can find no fault with our lofty ideals,
The heights which we have obtained, and our past accomplishments.
They respect us 'ere they are aware.

The pride of all the students that move,
In distinction, amid the noisy halls
That make the building sound, resound and echo;
With parting words and hurried whispers,
Are but the fitting decorations
Of the Home of Knowledge. The patient teachers
Bear it all, with hopeless shakes of heads,
And then they smile with glad relief
At the curious thirst for knowledge.

Another year and then
The all-beholding teachers shall scold no more.
In all our courses and in the familiar rooms
In which our minds have thought for many an hour,
But in our minds of future years there shall exist
That knowledge. The school that educated us shall claim
Our thanks, and wishes to be there again.
So lest losing all, we surrender up
Our individual faults, so we climb
The steep hill as one, so that we wish
To be a brother to our faltering classmates,
To lend a hand to those who fall behind
And climb to fame together.

We live, that when our summons come to join
The innumerable list which has gone before
To that yet unknown height where we shall take
Our places in the honored homes of life.
We go not as faltering failures to the goal
In all disgrace, but true and proud
Of the beloved school; we approach the day
When we shall leave the shelter of the school
And seek to find and fill our places in life's unknown sphere.

No woman dares express all she thinks.—Mary Conover.

BACK ROW—Margaret Carr, Ruth Dressler, Ula Whitehead, Lewis Peacock, Vaughn Edwards, Harry Wise, Naomi Rhodes, Gladys Peterson, Miss Kendall, adviser.

FRONT ROW—Lester Baker, Helen Baker, Lela Roseman, Blanche Crowe, Vera Baker, Mildred Peterson, Jeanette Rhodes Lena Bebie, Wayne King.

JUNIOR AND SENIOR COUPLETS

Now comes the year of twenty-five,
To write a poem I now will strive.
Glen, our president, is loved by all,
He wins many honors in playing basket ball.
To Pauline Marvel great fame belongs,
For her talent in singing such beautiful songs.
Phil is a very cute little lad,
Sometimes good and sometimes bad,
Frances Fleming is a scholar bright,
Takes three books home very night.
Kenneth and Paul are bright little boys,
Always recalling their youthful joys.
To Nora Bennett great tribute is paid,
For she is destined to be an old maid.
Lotus is jolly and full of fun,
She is a friend to every one
Sparky and Drowsy are champions in pool,
They're two of our best students in school.
Blanche Crowe comes from the far north,
She rides to school on a very fine horse.
Lena and Ruth we all admire,
To have a good time is their greatest desire.
Wayne and Lester have won great fame,
In playing in many a football game.
Gladys and Mildred are fine little lasses,
No better girls in any of the classes.
Jeannette and Naomi from northr of town,
Are two travelers famously renowned.
Ula and Margaret are pretty and sweet,
When it comes to girls they're hard to beat.
Lela and Mable are good and kind,
Truer friends we cannot find.
Orval, you know, has a great desire,
To sometime become a basket ball star.
Helen and Vera are a studious pair,
Like Nora, old maid's fate, is theirs to share.
And now the work is finished and done,
It wasn't work, it was just fun.

—Contributors' Club.

And the squirrel, Adjidaumo,
Ceased his chatter in the oak-tree
And the rabbit, the Wabasso
Sat upright to look and listen.

—(Hiawatha)

A DAY OF SOPHOMORE LABORS

The Sophs were, as usual, all assembled for eighth hour session after school, and all were feverishly studying, doing penance for having indulged in the deadly sin of whispering during school hours.

Miss Kendall, who was in charge, announced that she would be busy in another part of the building for a few minutes, and that all were to study during her absence. The moment she left the room, the Sophs discreetly raised their heads, saw the coast was clear, and immediately each student turned in animated conversation to his neighbor.

This is a reproduction of what I heard:

"Say, did you see the annual pictures today? Mine isn't so bad in the orchestra picture, but honestly, in the class picture I look like an imbecile! I really haven't such a bad profile, but that photographer sure didn't know his business. Yours is good. Carol's and—"

Then a masculine whisper broke in. "O, well you should worry. No one but you will ever look at 'em, anyway, unless it's that Handsome Harry I saw down at your house the other day. A sophomore doesn't get any attention at all. Why, last year the eyes of the whole community were on us, to see what green stunts 'them Freshies would do next.' Anyhow, none of US ever sat for forty minutes in assembly waving our hand in the air to ask permission to go to the dictionary to look up the word 'idiosyncrasies,' as one of this year's Freshies did."

The conversation which I was carrying on with a Senior in front of me prevented my hearing the next remark, but when the static cleared, I heard, "What ARE we going to put in the Annual for the class history?"

"Aw, we can say we have a peachy teacher for class adviser, an—"

"Now, Walt, that kinda stuff wouldn't get by the editor. You want to say it something like this: 'The Freshman class at their last meeting, selected Miss Langdon as their class adviser for the following year'."

"Say," interrupted another voice, "As reporters on the annual you boys might make good cartoonists," and turning, I beheld Irene Smith rise majestically to her towering four feet two, and pretend to read from her Caesar pony in an intense dramatic whisper. "The first social function of the year to be given by the Sophomores was a Hallowe'en party at the country home of Thelma Glenn. Eileen Fleming, in a miniature imitation of the array of grotesque figures."

"Yeah," drolly broke in Kenneth Thurber, "do you remember those doughnuts? Mostly holes, but what there was, gave me stomach ache for a week. The apples were good, and so was the candy—and the pop-corn, too."

A short pause ensued, followed by a volley of ejaculations from an interested audience.

"O, do you remember the County Fair? We won first prize for the most novel float. We sure did bring home the bacon (in the form of a large box of candy) for making the best squaws and chiefs. But Oh! the sore feet on them as didn't get to ride in the wagon."

"Yes," drawled a new voice, indolently, and all eyes turned upon the speaker.

So wise, so gay, she cannot live long—single.—Pauline Goken.

Back row: Walter Dressler, Russell Fullenwider, Carol Adams, Jesse Baker, Grace Goken, Charlotte Barclay, Kenneth Thurber, Wayne Meredith.

Second Row: Donald Gray, Kenneth Smith, Thelma Glenn, Alwilda Redding, Margaret Railsback, Eileen Fleming, Willard Gift, Miss Langdon.

First row: Otha Polston, Frank Polston, Laura Barclay, Pearl Long, Bernice Bebie, Irene Smith, Clarence Kenser.

"candy has charms to sooth the aching feet." Applause from the eighth hour assemblage.

"Don't forget the Valentine party," chimed in Jessie. "When I first went up there, I thought it was going to be a party of five Sophomores, two or three Seniors, and the faculty, chaperoned by Mrs. Colescott, but the people began gathering until finally we had a number of patrons."

"Say, Pearl Long sure did pull a-er-feather that night, in every sense of the word. You remember Thelma Glenn was going to bring a chicken feather for one of the games, but she was delayed, so Miss Langdon asked Pearl if they had chickens. Pearl's answer being in the affirmative, Miss Langdon asked her to get a feather. The valiant girl set out on her errand, returning in about fifteen minutes with the spoils of war, merely remarking complacently that, as there were no loose plumes, she had gingerly grabbed at the nearest protruding tail feather, and the hen, with only a mildly surprised squawk, had dreamily dozed off into dreamland at the completion of the operation."

"O, Pearl, you certainly are the original conquering hero," exclaimed an admiring group of friends.

"And the May-fete! Wasn't it fun? It's the second one our class has had. The proceeds went towards the Junior-Senior banquet fund for 1926."

"Then there was the Sophomore play, "The Maker of Dreams," which was given March 27. It was an unadulterated success from an aesthetic as well as financial standpoint, and everyone——"

An agitated "Sh-h-h-h-h" from the foremost ranks whose advantageous position afforded an excellent view of developments in the hall, interrupted this comment. "Here comes Miss Kendall!!"

Silence fell upon the studious gathering of detected culprits at the entrance of their warden. The silence became oppressive. Each student glanced up covertly from his book to find himself transfixed by such an accusing look that he immediately lowered his eyes sheepishly.

At length came the verdict, in cold, measured tones, "Such conduct! I should think at your age you people could behave yourselves and not act like primary children. For your misdemeanor you may remain one hour after school each evening this week!"

And he sang the song of children
Wah-wah, taysee, little firefly!
—(Hiawatha)

MEMORIES OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

One afternoon, as I was waiting in a New York Central depot, I noticed a lady carrying a bunch of Narcissus flowers. This made me remember my school days because the Narcissus was our class flower. I had a long wait, and I thought it would be less tiresome if I had some one to converse with. By way of opening the conversation, I mentioned to her that her flowers reminded me of my school days, because it was our class flower, when I was in high school.

"How strange," she answered, "It was the flower a certain Freshman class chose when I was their class adviser way back in '24 at old N. T. H. S."

"N. T. H. S.!" I gasped, "Surely not, I was a Freshman in N. T. H. S. that year. You can't be Miss—Miss Long?" The next moment I recognized her as our class adviser, when I was a Freshman. We renewed old acquaintances and our conversation gradually drifted back to our happy school days at dear old N. T. H. S."

"Can you remember the class officers? I have often tried to think of them, but I can only remember the president, Denzil Halcom, and the treasurer, HarrietRoseman."

"The vice president was Mary Conover and the secretary, Lela Rainey."

"Oh, yes, I remember now. There were twenty members at the beginning of the school year, Isn't that correct?"

"Yes, Earle Newberry moved away in the first semester and Henry Riggs and Minnabelle Thomas left school to seek other activities of life, but Bernice Olson joined us, in our daily struggles for education, the second semester."

"I wonder if Denzil Halcom and Donald Lisenby still play the clarinet? They played in the Senior orchestra."

"Elijah Rhodes played a violin in the Junior orchestra, too."

"Oh, yes, we were not lacking in musical ability. We also had three girls in the Glee Club."

"Do you remember the basket ball games we used to see? Max Goken played on the first team some."

"Didn't Denzil, Donald and Cecil play, too?"

"Yes, yes, I had about forgotten. They were the stars of the second team."

Didn't we have a good time at the weiner roast we had at Weldon Springs and the movie afterwards at Clinton? Several of the other teachers were along."

"That was the time twelve of us went in one automobile."

"You haven't forgotten the Christmas seal contest we won have you?"

"Ha. ha. Well I guess not. I believe I must have some of the stamps left yet, because I don't know what I ever did with all the ones I bought. You Freshmen were good salesmen, you even persuaded me to subscribe to 'The Country Gentleman.'"

"Our class colors were blue and white, were they not? The motto: 'Up to the door, over the threshold, into the world'."

"Yes, you are all useful men and women in the world now, I know because you were

---

I must write to my little French—girl.—Frances Fleming.

Back row: Chester Twist, Max Goken, Donald Lisenby, Helen Baker, Louise Jamison, Cecil Peacock, Dale Conn,
Second row: Harriet Roseman, Lela Rainey, Pauline Goken, Martha Turner, Mary Conover, Miss Long.
First row: Elijah Rhodes, Denzil Halcom, James Baker, John Ennis.

all so loyal to your class. It was a pleasure to be class adviser for a class who were so enthusiastic and worked together so well."

"I am sure we couldn't have chosen a better class adviser than you. You always were so good to help us in our candy sales, when we were trying to make our money for the annual, and in every other way possible."

"Can you think of all the members of the class. There were Helen Baker, James Baker——Dale Conn, Mary Conover, ———"

"John Ennis, Pauline Goken, Max Goken——Denzil Halcom, Louise Jamison, Donald Lisenby, ———"

"Cecil Peacock, Lela Rainey, Elijah Rhodes—how many is that?"

"Only thirteen. There were four more besides Minnabelle Thomas, Henry Riggs and Earle Newberry, who quit."

"Let's see, Harriet Roseman, and Martha Turner. We haven't named Chester Twist, either."

"And——Bernice Olson———"

"South bound train—New York—Pennsylvania—Virginia——"

"That's my train, I must go. I am so glad I got to see you and renew (old) acquaintances."

FRESHMAN EXPRESSIONS

Oh, you poor fish.—Chester Twist.
I'm happy and "merry."—Harriet Roseman.
Gee whiz—Elijah Rhodes.
I'd rather kiss the girls than look at 'em.—Donald Lisenby.
Oh this Latin.—John Ennis.
I wish I weren't so bright.—James Baker.
I just hate English.—Helen Baker.
Im not as timid as I look.—Mary Conover.
I'm getting "Full and wider."—Martha Turner.
Aw! Go on.—Max Goken.
What was the question.—Denzil Halcom.
My Goodness.—Bernice Olson.
Where's my "speks."—Louise Jamison.

Till the sun dropped from the heaven
Floating on the waters westward.

—(Hiawatha)

ALETHENAE SOCIETY

On November fourth, nineteen hundred twenty-four, the Alethenaes re-organized and elected the following officers: President, Lotus Hunt; Vice President, Eileen Fleming; Secretary and Treasurer, Mildred Peterson.

We started this year's activities with two ticket selling contests between us and the Nixolas. Since we were the losers, we entertained them at a Christmas party, which was given December twenty-third.

The party at which the following program was given, was a grand success:

Music, ... High School Orchestra

Reading, ... Philip Foote

Violin Solo, ... Thelma Glenn

Christmas Crazy Class—Lotus Hunt, Irene Smith, Bernice Bebie, Thelma, Glenn, Carl Shinneman, Denzil Halcom, and Elijah Rhodes.

Reading, ... Lela Roseman

Music, ... High School Orchestra

Reading, ... Elijah Rhodes

Cornet Solo, ... Donald Gray

Dialogue, ... Irene Smith and Denzil Halcom

Reading, ... Lotus Hunt

Helping Santa Claus—Naomi Rhodes, Eileen Fleming Wayne King, Pauline Goken, Mildred Peterson, Charlotte Barclay, Bernice Bebie, Elijah Rhodes and Donald Gray.

Music, ... High School Orchestra

Distribution of Christmas Presents.

Refreshments consisted of brick ice cream and cake.

Our next program was a St. Patrick's program, given in conjunction with the Nixola Society at the Opera House, March seventeenth.

All men are not what they seem.—Lela Roseman.

Back row: Donald Gray, Philip Foote, Lewis Peacock, Harry Wise, Vaughn Edwards, Willard Gift, Wayne King.
Third row: Otha Polston, Pearl Long, Charlotte Barclay, Nora Bennett, Ruth Dressler, Eileen Fleming, Lotus Hunt, Mary Conover Pauline Goken, Miss Kendall.
Second row: Denzil Halcom, Irene Smith, Bernice Bebie, Alwilda Redding, Thelma Glenn, Naomi Rhodes, Lela Rainey, Clarence Kenser.
First row: Elijah Rhodes, Lela Roseman, Helen Baker, Mabel Glasgow, Blanche Crowe, Mildred Peterson, Dale Conn.

NIXOLA SOCIETY

The first regular meeting of the Nixola Society was called November fourth. The officers elected for the ensuing year, were:

Paul Walden, ... President
Margaret Railsback, ... Vice President
Frances Fleming, ... Secretary and Treasurer
Miss Long, ... Adviser

Our society agreed to a contest with the Alethenae in selling season basket ball tickets. The losing society was to give the winners a party. Owing to the quickness and good sportsmanship of our members, this contest ended much to our credit.

At Thanksgiving time the Nixola's proved their capability in giving a program. About fifteen members of the Nixola Society participated in a Thanksgiving program given before the students and friends of N. T. H. S.. The program consisted of music, monologues, dialogues, reading, and two playlettes, presented in most pleasing manner.

Who said the Nixola's were not true blue? Again we carried off honors. We won in another ticket selling contest. This time selling tickets for the Parent-Teacher's Association's chicken pie supper.

The Alethenae's gave us our long looked for party on December nineteenth. All enjoyed the program and Christmas Gift exchange. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. The party ended with nine rahs for Santa Claus.

The closing feature of the year was a very successful St. Patrick's program given at the Opera House by both the Nixola and Alethenae societies. The money taken in by this program went toward paying for our share in the annual.

But, we, the Nixola's, would not fail to give much due credit to our capable and efficient adviser, Miss Long.

ST. PATRICK'S PROGRAM

On St. Patrick's Day, the combined Alethanae and Nixola Societies presented a public program. That this sort of a program was greatly appreciated by the public was evinced by the verbal auditions and the heatry applause. The following was the program:

Orchestra
St. Patrick's Day, - - - - - - - - - - - Martha Turner
Reading, - - - - - - - - - - - - - Grace Goken
Who's a Coward? - - - Dale Conn, Thelma Glenn, Harry Wise
"When Irish Eyes are Smiling," - - - - - - - - Pauline Marvel
"My Wild Irish Rose," - - - - - - - - - - Quartette
Mrs. Clancy's Confession, - - - - - - - - Lotus Hunt
Violin Solo, - - - - - - - - - - - Thelma Glenn
Killarney Blarney, - - - - - - - - - Kenneth McConkey
Bridget's Trials Among the Yankees, - - - - - Jeannette Rhodes
Orchestra
Gee Whiz, - - - - - - - - - - - - - Elijah Rhodes
"Where the River Shannon Flows," - - - - - - Jessie Baker
What's In a Name? - Bernice Bebie, Irene Smith, Pearl Long, Lewis Peacock, Wayne King.
Orchestra

Let not the cooings of the world allure thee.—Chester Twist.

Back row: Russell Fullenwider, Max Goken, Cecil Peacock, Paul Walden, Walter Dressler, Kenneth McConkey, Kenneth Thurber, Wayne Meredith, Glen Tilbury, Kenneth Smith.

Third row: Margaret Railsback, Pauline Marvel, Jesse Baker, Frances Fleming, Margaret Carr, Grace Goken, Louise Jamison.

Second row: Donald Lisenby, Gladys Peterson, Ula Whitehead, Helen Baker, Viola Roberts, Vera Baker, Carol Adams, Miss Long, Frank Polston.

First row: John Ennis, Lena Bebie, Harriet Roseman, Martha Turner, Jeanette Rhodes, Laura Barclay, James Baker.

BACK ROW—Wayne Meredith, Lewis Peacock, Nora Bennett, Frances Fleming, Glen Tilbury, Wayne King.

SECOND ROW—Margaret Railsback, Pauline Marvel, Ruth Dressler, Margaret Carr, Ula Whitehead, Miss Langdon.

FIRST ROW—Lela Roseman, Mildred Peterson, Gladys Peterson, Lena Bebie, Helen Baker, Mable Glasgow.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

The French Club has done much, in the past year, to create and increase our interest and knowledge of French life, customs and living. The meetings have been a succession of edifying discourses concerning French towns and views of particular beauty and prominence, as shown by means of cards and books. Games, instructive as well as amusing were participated in with great zest and eagerness.

We have learned much concerning French literary celebrites and their works and have read and enacted a great many French plays.

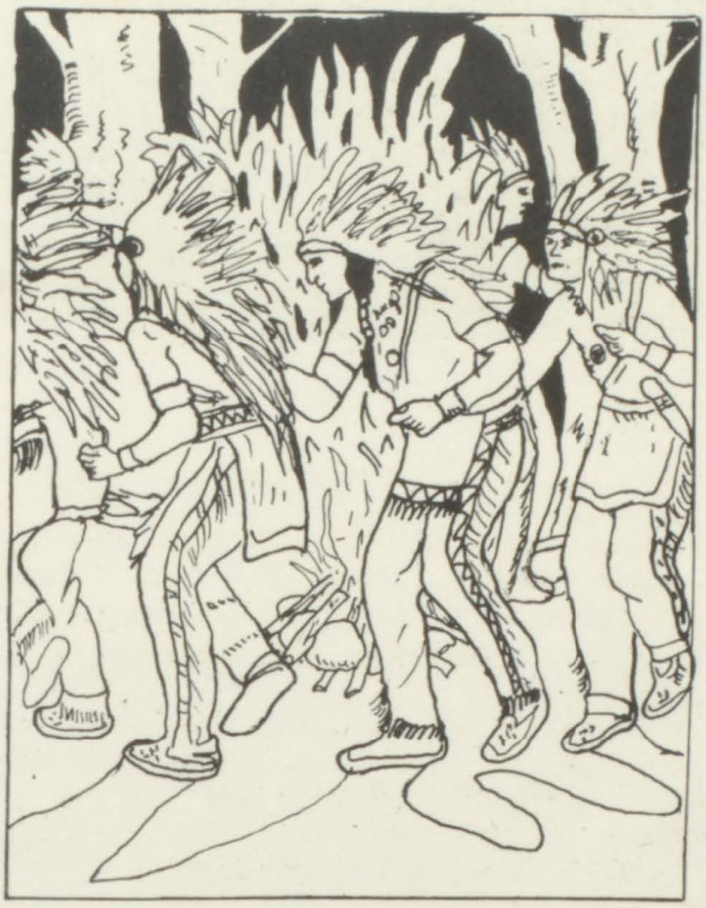
All year the members of this organization have been anticipating, anxiously, a visit from Miss Olga Longi of Bordeaux, instructor at the Nniversity of Illinois, and at last our expectations are to be fulfilled. She will be with us for one May meeting and will speak to us about French life. We feel that what we will gather from Miss Longi's dissertation will be invaluable and much more impressive than mere book accounts.

One of the most successful attainments achieved by Le Cercle Francais, was the program of March 27, presented at Parent-Teacher's Club. This was given for the purpose of procuring funds for the Annual and included French monologue, dialogue, two songs and a play "La Surprise D'Isidore."

The officers chosen at the opening of the school year, were: Frances Fleming, President; Ula Whitehead, Vice President, and Margaret Carr, Secretary and Treasurer.

Much of the zest and spontaniety of the French Club is due to the capable guidance of Miss Langdon, who has introduced various intriguing methods of piguing the interest and appreciation.

Who is it can read a woman?—Kenneth McConkey.



Teach my waves to flow to music
Softly as your words in singing;
Teach me tones as sweet and tender
Teach me songs as full of gladness.

—(Hiawatha)

Mr. Merry

ORCHESTRA CONCERT

Tuesday, 8:00 P. M., May 12, 1925 at M. E. Church

JUNIOR AND SENIOR ORCHESTRAS

Harry F. Merry, Director

Assisted by Lotus Hunt, Reader

March	A True American	M-B
Overture	Fraternity	M-B
Schottische	Dance of the Flowers	Mackie
Medley	Plantation Songs	Beyer
Fox Trot	Skating in the Park	M-B
Reading		
Overture	From Dawn to Twilight	Bennet
Concert Waltz	Wedding of the Fairies	Johnson
Dance	Hungarian	Brahms
Concert Number	Menuet	Paderewski
Patriotic	American Patrol	Meacham
Spanish Serenade	La Paloma	Arr. by George B. Barnard
Descriptive	Dance of the Skeletons	Allen
March	Crisis	B. B. Hall

A man among men.—Elijah Rhodes.

SENIOR ORCHESTRA—Margaret Railsback, Miss Robinson, Eileen Fleming, Glen Tilbury, Frances Fleming, Lotus Hunt, Kenneth McConkey, Pauline Marvel, Doris Lisenby, Denzil Halcom, Thelma Glenn, Alwilda Redding, Russell Fullenwider, Kenneth Smith, Donald Lisenby, Donald Gray.

JUNIOR ORCHESTRA—Miss Robinson, Leon Danison, Jeanette Rhodes, Margaret Green, Elijah Rhodes, Doris Lisenby, Irene Smith, Pearl Long, Muriel Long, Blanche Crowe, Areta Coffman, Clarence Perkins, Cleta Long, Arthur McNichols.

Chief lineman of the wireless telephone company.—Clarence Kenser.

SENIOR ORCHESTRA

The school year 1924-1925 has proved very successful for both of our school orchestras. As might be expected in any organizations of this kind, the membership is changing. At present there are thirteen members in the Senior Orchestra. At the close of last year's term, we were unfortunate in losing some of our players. At this year's close we will lose four more, but we still have hopes of even better things next year.

The first appearance of the Senior Orchestra was on January 16, 1925, when it furnished half of the evening's entertainment together with the Girl's Glee Club. Besides giving the regular concerts, the orchestra has played for class plays, society programs, commencement and parent-teacher's meetings.

On May 12, the Senior, together with the Junior Orchestra, gave a joint concert in the Opera House. This splendid musicale seems to have pleased everyone. It is well to remember that in this work each player has his part, that the success of the whole depends upon the parts.

JUNIOR ORCHESTRA

The Junior Orchestra has had a steady growth since it's organization in the fall of 1924, and is now one of the prominent features of the school life. Thirteen members compose this organization, too. The Junior Orchestra has played for parent-teacher's meetings as well as in the joint concert on May 12, 1925.

The orchestras meet for practice on Tuesday of each week. Everyone realizes that the orchestras are now a part of the school. So for years to come, we prophesy great things for our orchestras.

The general assembly, consisting of the entire school body of the high school, has done some very good work this past year. One afternoon each week is given to general chorus work.

The Girl's Glee Club now consists of twenty-two members. It is the custom of the club to re-organize each year and to take in new members. The Glee Club has appeared in public several times during the year. On October eighth, the girls sang the Cantata, "Three Springs," at Teachers' Institute in Clinton.

On January 16, 1925, the girls, together with the Senior Orchestra, gave a pleasing semi-sacred concert in the Opera House.

On May 15, the Spanish operetta, "The Belle of Barcelona," was given by the Glee Club, assisted by several high school boys. This showed some of the dramatic ability of the pupils as well as music ability. Both were very well portrayed.

On February 27th, all eight grades, consisting of 114 children, gave an operetta, "Mother Goose's Birthday." Several individual solos were sung by the children, which showed that they were doing nicely in their music.

The fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades gave a two-part cantata, "The Swallow," at the M. P. church on Sunday evening, May 3rd.

We hope that in the future the work will be as successful and as creditable as it has been in the past.

Woman's at best a contradiction still.—Laura Barclay.

Back row: Carol Adams, Charlotte Barclay, Jesse Baker, Grace Goken, Frances Fleming, Eileen Fleming, Lotus Hunt, Pauline Marvel, Margaret Railsback.

Second row: Mildred Peterson, Alwilda Redding, Thelma Glenn, Lena Bebie, Gladys Peterson, Naomi Rhodes, Martha Turner, Helen Baker, Miss Robinson.

First row: Harriet Roseman, Irene Smith, Bernice Bebie, Pauline Goken, Mabel Glasgow, Laura Barclay, Lela Roseman.

"THE BELLE OF BARCELONA."

Cast of Characters

Luis de Montero, A wealthy plantation owner, ... Wayne Meredith
Gloria de Montero, His wife, an aristocrat, ... Lela Roseman
Margarita, An accomplished daughter, ... Pauline Marvel
Mercedes, Her sister, ... Margaret Railsback
Francisco de la Vega, Chief inspector at the Custom House, ... Philip Foote
Pedro, Manager of de Montero's plantation, ... Paul Walden
Emilo, A sister of Mercedes, ... Russell Fullenwider
Don Juan, ... } Student fr'ends of Emilo, ... { ..... Denzil Halcom
Don Jose, ... } { ..... Dale Conn
Dona Marcela, } Friends of Margarita, ... { .....Martha Turner
Dona Anita, ... } { ....Harriet Roseman
Martha Matilda Ayers, An English governess, ... Lotus Hunt
Liet. Harold Wright, Customs inspector from the U. S., Kenneth McConkey
Patrick (Pat) Malone, Companion of Hal, ... Glen Tilbury
Captain Colton, Of the Crusier Montana, ... Walter Dressler

Chorus of U. S. Marines. Chorus of Spanish Students.

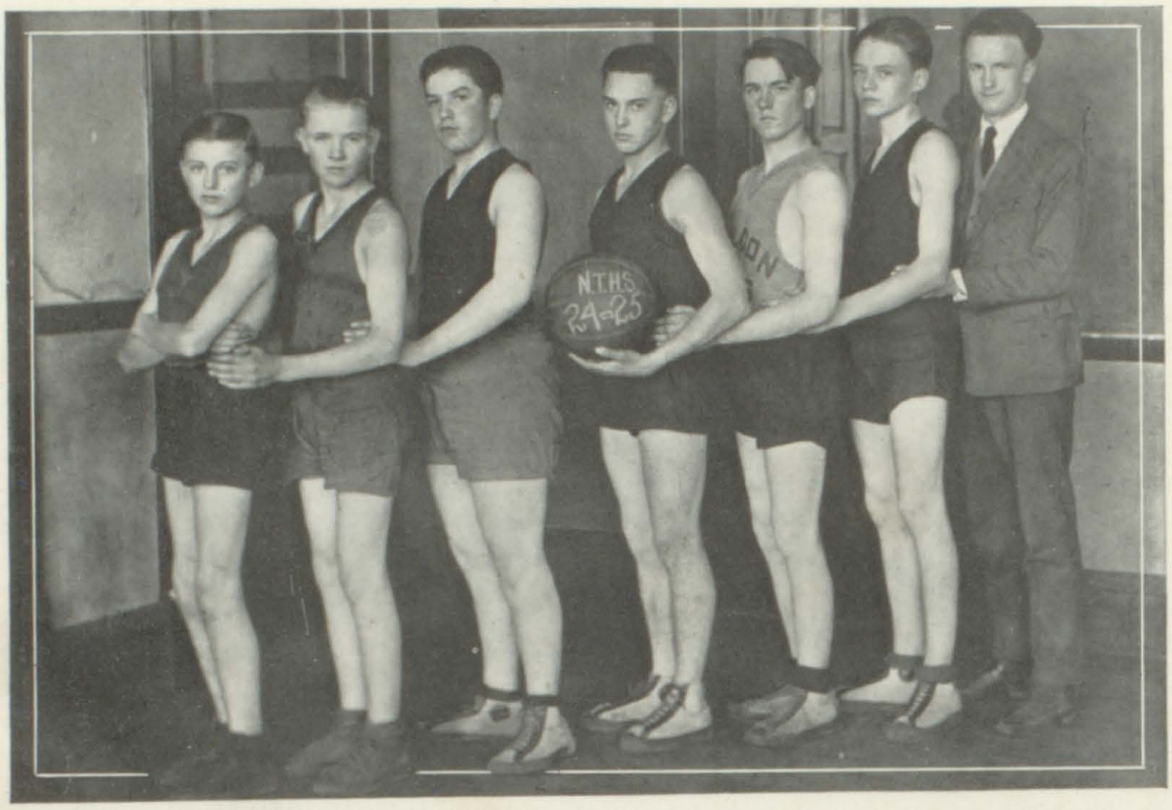
"MOTHER GOOSE'S BIRTHDAY."

OPERETTA

Cast of Characters

Mother Goose, ... Gertrude Redding
Father Goose, ... Earl Dalton
Goose Girls—Doris Lisenby, Arete Coffman, Murial Long, Cleta Lon, Dorothy Cotton, and Nellie Adams.
Deedle Deedle Dumpl'ng ..... Leon Danison
Poor Old Robinson Crusoe, ... Erthel Dalton
Little Jack Horner, ... Buella Redding
Little Tommy Tucker, ... Carl Oakes
The Wise Man, ... Virgil Long
"Little Robin Redbreast," ..... Bernice Redding
"Pat-a-Cake," ..... Hazel Able
"This Little Pig Went to Market," ..... Mary Helen Melvin
"Like Little Pussy," ..... Phyllis Coffman
"Jack and Jill," ..... Edna Jean Clemons
Little Boy and His Wife, ... Harold Reeser, Margaret Green
Crooked Man, ... Frank Black
Mary, Mary Quite Contrary, ... Virginia Gray
Humpty Dumpty, ... Colin Reeves
Little Miss Muffet, ... Eunice Baker
Fat Man From Bombay, ... Donald Brown
The Queen of Hearts, ... Bernice Peacock
The Knave of Hearts, ... Howard Baker
Peter Pumpkin Eater and Wife, ... Charles Baker and Evelyn Benson
Little Bo-Peep, ... Freda Peterson
The Old Woman, ... Lorean Brown
Jack Sprat and his Wife, ... Clarence Perkins and Bernice McBride
Old King Cole, ... Roy Cotton

Girl o' my dreams.—Charlotte Barclay.



Denzil Halcom, Frank Polston, Wayne King, Russell Fullenwider, Otha Polston, Walter Dressler, Mr. Shaw.

SECOND TEAM TEAMINGS

Meet the second team, you Annual fans. The stars that hope, the gang that gets the tough breaks and have to smile over it. The lads that are nearly there but not quite, to them there is due some credit and it will be given, while not great winners, neither were they heavy losers. Examine the scores of their games and you will see they stand up well with their opponents.

Cerro Gordo,	13	Weldon,	8
Waynesville,	10	Weldon,	11
Deland,	15	Weldon,	11
Wapella,	8	Weldon,	2
Cerro Goro,	8	Weldon,	4
Farmer City,	11	Weldon, (2 overtimes)	9
Waynesville,	30	Weldon,	7

I'm the very pink of courtesy.—Lester Baker.

CALENDAR

September 1—Here we are back in N. T. H. S. just for one hour.

September 2—Speech from throne accompanied by sighs from audience. I didn't get half them rules written. How am I gonna mem'rize 'em now?

September 3—New shipment of Freshies to be tamed. One, named Johnie, violently swung his fist in the air for a full half hour in morning assembly.

September 4—Seniors small in quantity, but unsurpassable in quality.

September 5—A whole week gone. Is it possible?

September 6—N. T. H. S. passes from death unto life. N. T. H. S. school proposition carries.

September 8—Mr. Cawthorne organizes a Whispering Club. For particulars see charter members.

September 9—Our new Senior has one failing—ne'erceasing chatter.

September 10—Miss Kendall takes Physiology class under her jurisdiction.

September 12—Such lessons, worse and worse!

September 13—Another class has been added to the school curriculum, a 3:45 class. Several are registering against their wishes.

September 15—Nora Bennett and Clarence Kenser join us.

September 18—Forty good minutes were wasted this afternoon in a vain attempt to attain natural poses. We don't like group pictures nohow, they never show the good features of our faces.

September 19—To-day the Sophomores gave pantomimes. The "kids" must have forgotten their parts for they never spoke a word.

September 23—Agent vainly attempts to sell class rings.

September 25—The conquering hero in form of Mr. Cawthorne comes dragging a bloody victim by the tail. Ladies of Physiology class mourn untimely death of poor puss.

September 26—First Parent-Teachers' meeting.

September 29—Miss Robinson, we suppose from experience, tells us how to sing "Loves' Old Sweet Song."

September 30—Fire bell rings. Dale snatches 'lid' thinking the long coveted recess has come.

October 1—Freshmen all excited over rumored "Deception."

October 6—Six weeks exams past history. Four days of vacation.

October 13—Plugging away again. Where did Beulah get the sparkler?

Not riches, nor fame, but a janitor's name.—Thelmar Glenn.

October 15—Ernest and Jeanette attend "Madame Butterfly." Next morning persevering Romeo appears with court plaster on chin? ? ?

October 17—Large eighth hour assemblage.

October 20—Football team plays Bethany. Why was Bethany yelling?

October 23—Glen started out of his usual dignified reticence when accosted by fair damsel, who inquired, "Mr. Cawthorne, I believe." Exalted for only a moment, our noble Senior answers "No."

October 30—First Basket Ball game vs. Cerro Gordo. We win.

November 1—Tumult and turmoil—County Fair.

November 4—Coolidge elected. Dictum of high school ballot.

November 6—Alethanae and Nixola societies sell Basket Ball tickets.

November 8—Mr. Shaw takes daily dozen chasing cat down the aisles.

November 11—Elijah airs his views on duties of a superintendent. All concerned, please take note.

November 18—The floor is a painful seat—Philip Foote—Chair damaged beyond repair.

November 20—Teachers' Conference. Champaign.

November 24—Horrors! ! The State Inspector.

November 25—Sparky comes to school gasping for breath. Reason—Spent one half hour before school, dashing madly about yard, salt shaker in hand, striving to sprinkle turkey's tail.

November 26—Lo! we have professional artists—Nixola program.

November 28—No school to-day. Everyone ate too much turkey even the teachers.

December 1—Kenneth McConkey adds one to the Senior ranks.

Dcember 4—Slushing through mud and water, the Seniors yet manage to smile sweetly at the camera (or the photographer, which?)

December 5—The camera lies; Seniors are sure of it.

December 11—Annual pictures taken.

December 12—Cars draped with humanity wend their slushy way to Waynesville. We lost but not without a struggle.

December 15—Freshmen awake with a start. Alas, it isn't Santa's sleigh bells—only Mr. Shaw carrying Physics' apparatus.

December 18—Temporary teacher found incapable of suppressing laughter of historians.

December 19—Report cards given out. What will Pa say?

December 22—Faculty diminishing—quizzes increasing.

December 23—Denzil asks to borrow Mr. Shaw's 11½ socks.
Alethanae Christmas program and party. Three cheers for Santa! ! !

There's lovelight in her eyes.—Jessie Baker.

January 5—Resolved—Always look wise. It may come true.

January 6—Compliments—shopping—innumerable zeros. Wonder which shine most brightly in four students' eyes?

January 8—Everyone taking snap shots.

January 15 –Pep! Pep! We've got it.

January 16, 17—County Tournament. Boo Hoo!

January 20—Pa said he'd give me a dollar if I didn't flunk semester exams.

January 22—Semester exams.

January 23—More of same.

January 26—Bernice Olson, a new Freshman joins us.

January 29—Parley-vous francais? A meeting of the French Club?

January 30—Joint concert of Glee Club and Orchestra.

January 31—Third place in Mahomet Invitational Tournament, not so bad, eh?

February 6—Pa saved his dollar.

February 10—Seniors entertained at the Fullenwider home.

February 13—Sophomores give Valentine party.

February 20—Senior play "The Second Puncture."

February 25—Poor Clinton goes home in disgrace. N. T. H. S. 22. Clinton 16.

February 27—Did you see Mother Goose with her long crook stick?

March 3—Are we poets? No, just plain Seniors.

March 5—One Freshman endeavors to leave hints in her note book, aids for Mr. Shaw. "How to write love letters."

March 6—No physics class. Freshmen kept busy watching pranks of elders.

March 10—First annual class basket ball tournament.

March 13—Seniors first place; Juniors, second; Freshmen, third.

March 17—Literary program by Alethanae and Nixola societies. Are you wearing of the green?

March 20—We are told that Mr. Cawthorne thinks joke reviews quite profitable.

March 24—Twenty absent. Only flu, measles and mumps.

March 30—One by one the pale and weak return.

April 1—Fire! Fire! Walter Dressler white as sheet, 's only April Fool! ! !

April 2—A visitor. All Seniors vie in entertaining.

April 3—Electricity exams. I'm shocked.

April 7—Frances F. announces her intentions of going on a Jack Sprat diet. Aint she fat?

April 9—A mad scramble—All books reports aren't in.

April 10—Mr. Shaw has a misplaced eyebrow on his upper lip.

Speech is great, but silence is greater.—Paul Walden.

April 14—Mr. Monkman said, "pshaw," before the Freshmen class.

April 17—Philip, a poetical bent Senior, "And he drapes the wrapperies of his couch about him." (Thanatopsis)

April 20—Mr. Cawthorne announces, "There are a few good front seats left for the satanically inclined as well as the virtuous."

April 22—Eighth six weeks exams past history.

April 24—A brave young Tarzan, Lewis Peacock, evinces superhuman prowess when before an awe stricken audience, he pulls roof of assembly into position.

April 25—Junior Play.

April 27—Kenneth sure that Mr. Fremont married his wife.

April 30—Be it resolved that the writing of notes be abolished. Miss Long is an advocate.

May 1—May basket for Miss Robinson.

May 4—Miss Langdon makes different seating arrangements for afternoon assembly. For the students' benefit, so she said.

May 6—Wayne King has accomplished a new act—falling downstairs backwards.

May 7—Progressing Sophomore English student, "Chivalry is when a crowd gets together to chavari somebody."

May 8—"Bashful Mr. Bobbs" appears.

May 11—Still plugging away.

May 13—An open "air" Physics class.

May 15—"The Belle of Barcelona" progresses in practice.

May 16—Though your face be as scarlet, you may still attain a front seat, Chester.

May 18—Will we have a High School picnic?

May 19—Just a few more days to "peek-a-boo" with Miss Langdon, says John.

May 20—Semester exams approaching.

May 21—Regret that Paul has failed to consult Antoinette Donneley on the attire which would set off to best advantage, his complexion.

May 22—Suppose we'll go to Junior-Senior banquet.

May 24—Baccalaureate Night.

May 25—Password—If we can only bluff a few days longer.

May 26—Class Play.

May 28—Commencement.

SOCIAL EVENTS

We students are not the only ones to have parties, for on December 23rd, the faculty of the grade and high schools had a rabbit supper at the home of Mrs. Mire.

Mr. Reeves and Mr. Cawthorne agreed to furnish all of the rabbits that could be eaten if the other teachers would supply the remainder of the meal. Due to the sleet storm they had a hard time getting the necessary number, but finally succeeded after an all day's hunt. It is reported that they shot a little black rabbit but no authentic report have come to our ears to verify the above statement.

At seven all gathered around an attractively decorated table loaded with the favorite dishes of each one, and should anyone think our teachers have a delicate appetite, one glance at the table at the conclusion of the meal would dispel such an illusion.

After the meal they showed they could do several things beside teach school—even the men helped to wash the dishes. And when it came to playing games, they proved that we students were not the only ones capable of entertaining a crowd.

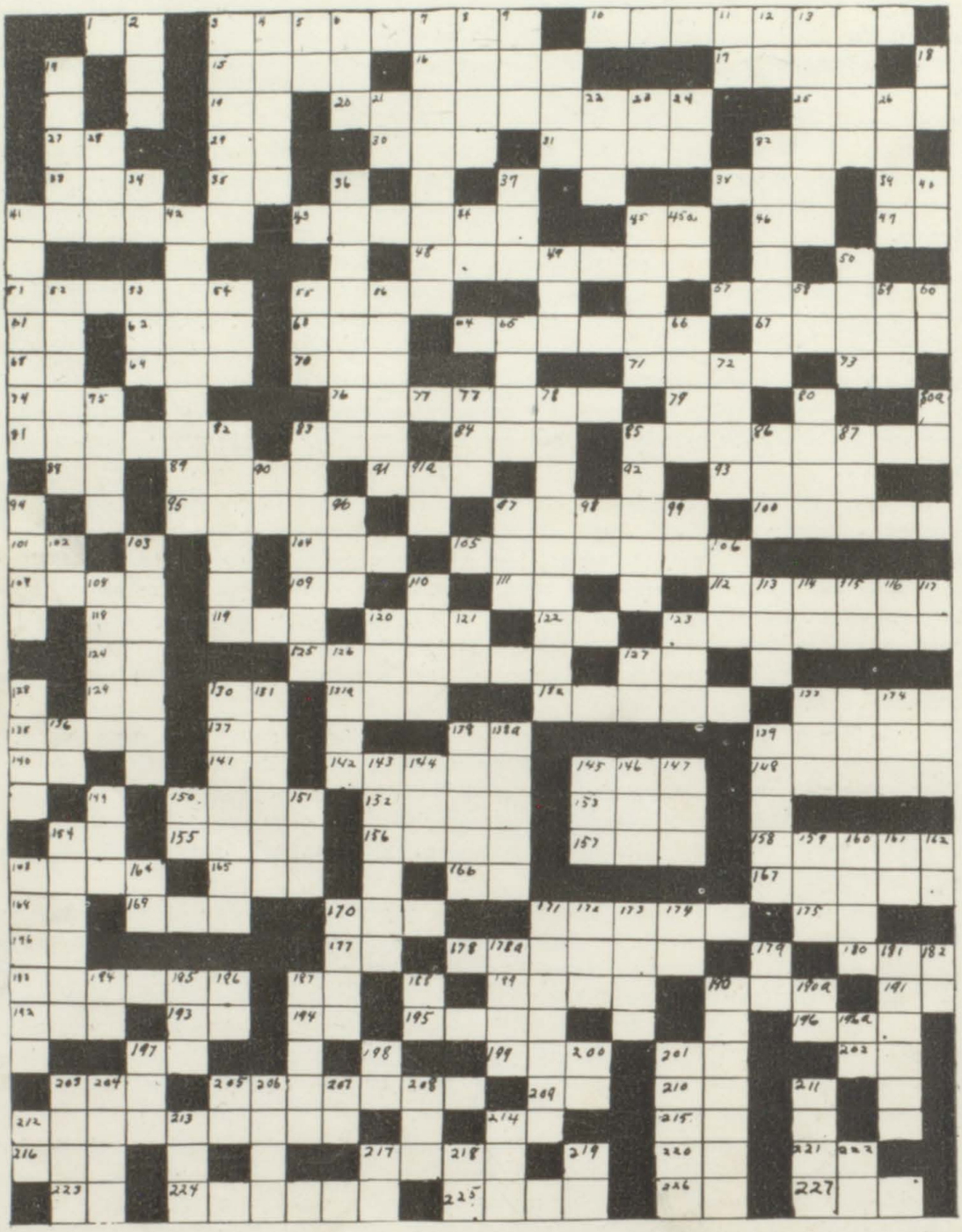
On Tuesday evening, December 23rd, the Althenae entertained the Nixola Society with a Christmas party at the high school building. An enjoyable evening was spent and refreshments of brick ice cream and cake were served, after which Old Santa Claus came and delivered the presents to their respective owners. We long for another party such as this.

On Tuesday evening, February 10th, the Senior Class and teachers, journeyed to the home of a former classmate, Ruth Fullenwider, where they enjoyed a bountiful six o'clock dinner. The means of transportation were wagons, but nevertheless, the trip was enjoyed by all. Dinner consisted of soup, chicken pie, creamed peas, mashed potatoes and numerous other things. The last course was ice cream, cake and coffee. Color scheme used was red and white and Valentine decorations. In spite of the inclement weather, all enjoyed themselves and departed at a late hour, declaring Ruth a wonderful hostess.

After two or three weeks of planning, all the Juniors donned their grotesque garb for there was going to be a party, a real party. At seven o'clock the prominent Juniors and Miss Kendall, their adviser, were conveyed to the home of Margaret Carr. The party, a very informal affair, was a weiner and marshmallow toast comb'ned. Music and games formed the entertainment. Although it was dark, and our feet fairly ached, everyone had a most wonderful time.

The Sophomore Class gave their Hallowe'en party at the home of Thelma Glenn. On that night, cars provided, the Sophomores arrived in groups and couples, some in ridiculous and hideous costumes, others as ghosts. After the abundance of clever, interesting games had been exhausted, they were led to the dining room where doughnuts pop-corn, candy and apples were served. Prizes were awarded to the most picquantly costumed creature and to the one guessing the unknown groups. After having been repeatedly admonished as to the hour by Miss Langdon, the Sophs departed, proclaiming lustily huge satisfaction and enjoyment.

On October the 24th., the Freshmen Class motored to Weldon Springs, where they enjoyed a weiner roast. It was rather crowded motoring as there were but two cars for eighteen people, one of them being a coupe, but after many sacrifices on the part of the girl's dresses, we finally reached our destination. It is said, "The More the Merrier." And we certainly had a merry time. There were pickles, weiners in abundance, as well as apples and buns. After we had finished our supper, we went on into Clinton to see a show at the Star Theatre, where we saw "America," and we were much more crowded than before. Some of the younger children were frightened at the big guns, and cannons, but they were repaid for their fright by a good comedy after the show, where their crying changed to laughter.



HORIZONTAL

1—Negative
3—Sophomore athlete
10—Brother and sister in school
15—The artist
16—Owner of the Ark
17—Brains misplaced
19—Member of Congress, (abbr.)
20—Plays the violin cello
25—Chrismases (phonetic)
27—Smallest Freshman, (abbr.)
29—Interrogatory exclamation
30—Consumed
31—The widest Junior
32—His funny paper friend
33—If we don't gay, we must ———
35—Eastern state, (abbr.)
38—Possesses
39—Head of our family
40—Senior girl
43—The time when glaciers were here
45—Tradle last, (abbr.)
46—Self
47—Ye Gods, (abbr.)
48—One of all star selections at Mahomet
51—Her first name is a song
55—All by myself
57—Attack
62—In East London, (abbr.)
63———— meeny miny mo
64—Same as 48
67—Swedish name
68—A Freshman boy who left school (abbr.)
69—They won yesterday, (abbr.)
70—Lengthen
71—Not long now
73—K nd names, (abbr.)
74—Cow feed
76—Barney Google's friend
79—Ma's sidekick
80—Ran away
82—Orb
84—Steam ship insurance, (abbr.)
85—Twins
88—Dale's uncle, (abbr.)
89—Time
91—Affirmative
93—Box
95—Make red
97—Fruit of the oak
100—A vale, (Soph.)
101—Prefix—not
104—Diety
105—Vulgar
107—Senior girl
109—Am. Engineers, (abbr.)
111—Part of a home
112—Junior boy
118—Conjunction
119—Nickname
120—Body part
122—Over
123—Two of the orchestra
124—Yale College, (abbr.)
125—Owner of a bangup flivver
127—Sun God
129—Nickname
130—Pronoun
131—Consumed
132—Barber's boy
133—Sour
135—A Freshman and Junior girls' name
137—America's industries, (abbr.)
138—Begins the alphabet
139—The Artist's brother
141—Right and left, (abbr.)
142—One of our lady, flivver chauffers
145—A Freshman's athlete
148—Belonging to the artist
150—Large plant
152—Small plant
153—Girl's name
154—Same as 127
155—Part of harness with middle letters reversed
156—On two ones
157—National (abbr.)
158—Not yet twenty
163—Make money
165—Finish
166—Diminutive prefix
167—A happy Freshman
168—A pair of ones
169—Head covering
170—Writing instrument
171—Two girls wear the name
175—Abbreviation of devil
176—Not out
177—Like
178—Gu'de on a boat
180—Youngstown Mil. College, (abbr.)
183—One of the girls who sang in the St. Patrick's program
187—Texas Union, (abbr.)
189—He had an uncle, we said
190—Irish name
191—Newspaper paragraph
192—Affirmation
193—Same as 154
194—Work longer, (abbr.)
195—Mounds of sand
196—Organ in head
197—Verb "to be"
199—Past
201—Commanche Ind'ans, (abbr.)
202—Seven veals, (abbr.)
203—French Canadian Ass'n, (abbr.)
205—No. 48's better ¾
209—Over
210—Initials of a grade board member
212—Junior girl
214—University of Washington (abbr.)
215—College of Literature, (abbr.)
216—Chicago Northern R. R. (abbr.)
217—Senior boy
220—Two wens
221—Not
223—Medical man
224—Sophomore boy
225—Freshman girl
226—Initials of a basket ball player
227—Compass reading

VERTICAL

2—Grain
3—Short Time
4—Work of Fine Sand
6—Organ
7—Take into an Order
8—Money taken at the gate
9—Owns
11—Sir Francis (abbr.)
12—Therefore
13—Freshman girl
14—Small Sophomore girl
18—Thus
21—American Association (abbr.)
22—Nite
23—Same as 68 horizontal
24—Abbr. of English king in Revolutionary times
26—Sees
28—Hasten
32—Freshman girl
34—Your name (abbr.)
36—The preacher
37—Spoke
40—Symbol for gold
41—Name of the crow
42—Some other place
44—General intelligence, (abbr.)
45—Woody plants
48—Stop—halt
50—Work
52—Freshman boy
53—Glove with no fingers
54—Sneaky
55—Windless side
56—Wanting
58—So long, (abbr.)
59—Electrolized action
60—Lunar nebula, (abbr.)
65—Same as 6 vertical, (pl.)
66—Lariat
72—Plural of 2 vertical
75—Mine
77—Fool
78—Stains
80—Vocal
80a—Article
82—Freshman boy
83—Slendid
86—Epigram, (abbr.)
87—Sire, Recover, End, (abbr.)
90—American Revolution, (abbr.)
91a—Boy's name
92—A color
94—Looks for (as the preacher)
96—Female deer
96a—Verb to be
98—From
99—Pair of ends
102—Certainly not
103—Sophomore girls
106—Part of a home
108—Kingly
110—Painful
113—That long fish
114—South Milwaukee, (abbr.)
115—Time in, (abbr.)
116—Compass reading
117—Football position
120—His tomb was just found
121—East Brooklyn, (abbr.)
123—Obese
126—Pendant
127—Eastern state, (abbr.)
128—Vale
130—Freshman girl
131—Sophomore girl
133—Profession
134—Girl's name
136—Prefix of in
138—Dry
138a—Girl's family name
139—Simple pedal extremity
143—Those who rode
144—Long time
145—Andy's frau
146—Girl's name
147—Measure
149—Part of head
150—President's initials
151—Finish
154—Freshman girl
159—Same as 151 vertical
160—Malice
161—Napreiee Indians, (abbr.)
162—Baseball player
163—Smallest Freshman
164—Eastern state
170—A disciple
171—Girl's name, (Junior)
172—Old line liars, (abbr.)
173—Sharp
174—Eminent Recorder, (abbr.)
179—Musical note
181—Piano player
182—Certificate of deposit, (abbr.)
184—Compass directions
185—Wrath
186—Eastern American, (abbr.)
187—Freshman boy
188—Before
190—Senior Boy
190a—Tellurium symbol
196a—Thus
197—Put away
198—Verb to be
200—On top
201—Freshman boy
203—Ward off
204—Junior girl
205—Prefix as again
206—Boy's name
207—Engineering degree
208—Same as 146
211—Freshman boy
212—Abbr. famous Roman
213—Conjunction
214—Junior girl
217—Place (abbr.)
218—University of Mexico, (abbr.)
219—Affirmative
222—Above

PLAYS

THE SECOND PUNCTURE

Betty Holmes, visiting Mrs. Hyland, ... Lotus Hunt
Faith Hyland, Will Hyland's wife, ... Pauline Marvel
Dick Loring, owner of the camp, ... Kenneth McConkey
Harry Mosely, visiting Dick, ... Glen Tilbury
Mrs. Wallace, caretaker of the camp, ... Lela Roseman
Mr. Wallace, caretaker of the camp, ... Paul Walden
Slippery Jim, the treacherous character, ... Walter Dressler
Grace Loring, Dick's sister, ... Frances Fleming
Lena Mosely, Harry's domineering wife, ... Vere Baker
Will Hyland, Faith's husband, ... Paul Walden
Delia, the housekeeper, ...
Norah, the cook, ... } Nora Bennett

BASHFUL MRS. BOBBS

Katharine Henderson, a young wife, ... Carol Adams
Frederick Henderson, her husband, ... Philip Foote
Mrs. Wiggins, the landlady, ... Jeanette Rhodes
Obadiah Stump, a fresh, country product, ... Willard Gift
Frances Whittaker, an athletic girl, ... Lela Rainey
Rosaline Otis, a society bud, ... Martha Turner
Mrs. Robert V. Bobbs, the bashful one, ... Donald Lisenby
Jean Graham, a Delaware peach, ... Margaret Railsback
Marston Bobbs, anything but bashful, ... Kenneth McConkey
Celesta Vanderpool, of the Movies, ... Pearl Long
Julie, her French maid from Paris, Ky., ... Bernice Bebie

Act I—Was he a Burglar? Late afternoon in June.
Act II—A Human Butterfly. Nearly night.
Act III—Thieves and Bridegrooms. That night.

(As they say in the movies)

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these; It might have been.
But more tragical words, as you'll agree,
Are; It is, but it hadn't ought to be!

A maiden never bold.—Grace Goken.

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF POLLY

CHARACTERS

Ralph, ... Wayne King
Baldwin, ... Lewis Peacock
Peter Hartleigh, ... Lester Baker
Silas Young, ... Dale Conn
Harkins, ... Harry Wise
Tommy, ... Denzil Halcom
Polly Perkins, ... Margaret Carr
Jane Bevery, ... Lela Roseman
Geraldine, ... Gladys Peterson
Hortense, ... Lena Bebie
Mrs. Herbert Featherstone, ... Ruth Dressler
Mrs. Clarence Chadfield, ... Vera Baker
Marie, ... Jeannette Rhodes
Miss Rembrandt, ... Ula Whitehead
Miss Bushnell, ... Helen Baker
Pudgy, ... Mildred Peterson

ACT I—Living room in the Beverly home. Morning.

ACT II—The same. One week later. Afternoon.

ACT III—The same. A month later. Evening.

How ya gonna keep 'em down on the farm.—Louise Jamison

PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Officers 1924—1925

President, ... Mrs. Clarence Denison
Vice President, ... Mrs. James Coffman
Treasurer, ... Mr. Reeves
Secretary, ... Miss Langdon

For the Parent-Teachers' Association, the new year included numerous interesting programs and meetings. To finance the club activities, a chicken supper was arranged for Saturday evening, December 6. Food for this event was solicitated from students in both High and Grade Schools. The returns demonstrated that our supper, as usual, was popular and lucrative.

In early October, a reception of welcome to the new teachers was held in the lower hall. The high school students furnished bouquets of garden flowers and goldenrod for decoration. Although the attendance was small, those who came enjoyed an exchange of greeting with the new members of the two faculties.

A very pretty Thanksgiving program under the direction of Grade instructors was presented at the Methodist Episcopal church on Friday evening, November 14. It consisted of a pageant, "Flanders Fields," a playlet, "The Story of a Seed," recitations and musical numbers. Miss Hess, home economics specialist, then delivered an instructive lecture regarding the installation of a department of home economics in the high school.

Following the Patriotic Celebration on February 13, we listened to a talk by Dr. Bumstead of Monticello, "Growing Good Citizens." Mrs. Reeser, as president of the Woman's Club, co-operated with the program committee in securing this excellent lecture for us.

On different occasions the Junior and Senior orchestras, directed by Miss Robinson, played their new numbers for us. Essays from the high school departments were frequently read before the club. A round table discussion by parents and teachers replaced the program for April.

The club will use its present funds for conducting a series of dental examinations of Grade students. Under supervision of Mr. Cawthorne, the girls and boys are calling at the office of Dr. Foote, who will furnish suggestive reports of conditions of each child to the school. To assist the Senior class in raising the Annual money, mothers in the club donated cakes and pies and assisted in the booths at the Fair. Our purpose is to create a more intimate contact between school and community and to give encouragement to the girls and boys in their attainments for scholarship as well as in their extra-curricular projects. The Parent-Teachers' Association invites all parents and friends of the school to be members.

$alesman $am.—Denzil Halcom.

Let me pass my way, Kenabeek
Let me go upon my journiey.
—(Hiawatha)

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

President, ... Opal I. Emery
Vice President, ... Walter West
Secretary, ... Altha Rainey
Treasurer, ... Ernest Dickey

This is the eighth anniversary of the Alumni Association. Of the sixty-nine graduates from the Nixon Township High School, a large percentage have joined our association, and feel that the purpose of this association is to perpetuate the memories of their past school days.

The Annual Alumni Banquet is always a time for welcoming the new graduates into our association, and a time for our members to renew old acquaintances and to make new ones. It is at this banquet that someone recalls to our minds some incident or stunt that happened during our high school career, which always brings forth a hearty laugh from all.

Indeed, it is a happy evening. We see familiar faces then, that perhaps we havn't seen since our last banquet. In this way we keep in touch with all our classmates and schoolmates.

Since our last banquet, the Alumni Association has been saddened by the death of one of our beloved members, Maree Lynn, nee Maree Marsh, on October 7, 1924.

CLASS OF 1918

Lola A. Emery, instructor ..... Mackinaw, Illinois
C. C. Gray, pharmacist ..... ElPaso, Illinois
W. H. Gray, banker ..... Weldon, Illinois
Clarence Keele, civil service, married ..... Weldon, Illinois
Karl L. Peterson, electrician ..... Weldon, Illinois
M. Mildred Saylor, married, Mrs. Harry Goble ..... Clinton, Illinois
Vern L. Shinneman, mechanic, married ..... Weldon, Illinois
K. Fleet Summers, brakeman married ..... Clinton, Illinois

CLASS OF 1919

Charles Adams, salesman, married ..... Bloomington, Illinois
Beatrice Bales, married, Mrs. Rex Garrett ..... Weldon, Illinois
Gladys Hunt, married, Mrs. Walter Marvel ..... Kenney, Illinois
Velda Hunt, married, Mrs. Elmer Mix ..... Deland, Illinois
Ray Olson, ... Weldon, Illinois

Oh, swift to smite and slow to spare.—Mr. Cawthorne.

CLASS OF 1920

Ira L. Richardson, (First National Bank) ..... Springfield, Illinois
Opal I. Emery, teacher ..... Lane, Illinois
Ernest Dickey, instructor, married ..... Glasford, Illinois
Florence McKown, married, Mrs. V. L. Shinneman .... Weldon, Illinois
Clarence Galaway, agriculturist, married ..... Deland, Illinois

CLASS OF 1921

Florence Baker, married, Mrs. Clarence Galaway ..... Deland, Illinois
Lois Ennis, married, Mrs. Elmo Galaway, ... Weldon, Illinois
Ruby Gray, clerk ..... Weldon, Illinois
Ollie Roben, nurse ..... Decatur, Illinois
Paul Peterson, agriculturist, married ..... Kenney, Illinois
Cora Swearinger, married, Mrs. Harry Clifton ..... Chicago, Illinois
Sarah Montgomery, (garment factory) ..... Clinton, Illinois
William Montgomery, painter ..... Lane, Illinois

CLASS OF 1922

Edna Baker, student ..... Urbana, Illinois
Verneda Glenn, teacher ..... Weldon, Illinois
Opal Gray, student ..... Normal, Illinois
Gertrude Marsh, teacher ..... Weldon, Illinois
Donn Mire, (Staley's Mfg. Co.) married ..... Decatur, Illinois
Clara Parr, married, Mrs. Ernest Dickey ..... Glasford, Illinois
Leona Roben, married, Mrs. C. H. Miller ..... Dallas, Texas
Voyle Roberts, agriculturist, married ..... Lane, Illinois
Ura Shearer, student ..... Normal, Illinois
Ethel Smith, nurse ..... Decatur, Illinois
Maree Marsh, married, Mrs. R. A. Lynn ..... Deceased

CLASS OF 1923

Howard Burton, agriculturist ..... Weldon, Illinois
Pearl Conover, student ..... Decatur, Illinois
Manila Danison, at home ..... Weldon, Illinois
Ava Ennis, teacher ..... Weldon, Illinois
Cleo Long, student ..... LaGrange, Illinois
Corwin Miller, (Orchestra) ..... Pine Bluffs, Arkansas
Sylvia Mire, at home ..... Weldon, Illinois
Ada Perkins, married, Mrs. Morris McKown, ... Weldon, Illinois
Lucile Redding, married, Mrs. Fred McKown ..... Weldon, Illinois
Marie Shinneman, secretary ..... Decatur, Illinois
Owen Tilbury, student ..... Normal, Illinois
Walter West, at home ..... Weldon, Illinois
Lela Wise, Married, Mrs. Burnett Goken ..... Weldon, Illinois

I'm nobody's darling.—Vera Baker.

CLASS OF 1924

Elsa Bebie, telephone operator ..... Weldon, Illinois
Elda DeSpain, teacher ..... Holder, Illinois
Erma Dickey, at home ..... Weldon, Illinois
Lewis Edwards, student ..... Valparaiso, Indiana
Arthur Ennis, salesman ..... Springfield, Illinois
Laura Foote, at home ..... Weldon, Illinois
Marjorie Fullenwider, nurse ..... Decatur, Illinois
Frances Galaway, student ..... Normal, Illinois
Opal Geer, nurse ..... Decatur, Illinois
Roy Geer, agriculturist ..... Weldon, Illinois
Earle Hunt, ... Hammond, Indiana
Lucile Hunt, ... Decatur, Illinois
Marjie Mattix, at home ..... Lane, Illinois
Glen McConkey, student ..... Normal, Illinois
Ethel Meredith, at home ..... Weldon, Illinois
Loraine Olson, at home ..... Weldon, Illinois
Altha Rainey, student ..... Normal, Illinois
Roy Wilson, student ..... Normal, Illinois
Mildred Baker, at home ..... Weldon, Illinois

ALUMNI CRADLE ROLL

Bobby, ... Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Keele
Lilly, Sue, Eugene, Lee Saylor, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goble
S'Monne Joey, ... Mr. and Mrs. Vern L. Shinneman
Laura Mae, ... Mr. and Mrs. Rex Garrett
Horace Daniel, ... Mr. and Mrs. Walter Marvel
Frances, Florence, ... Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mix
Howard Earl, ... Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Galaway
Allan G., ... Mr. and Mrs. Paul Peterson
Leona Mae, ... Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Lynn
Beverly June, ... Mr. and Mrs. Voyle Roberts
Theda, Byron, Billy, Dorothy,..... Mr. and Mrs. K. Fleet Summers.

—O. I. E. '20

Prim and fair.—Margaret Railsback.

Rocked him in his linden cradle
Bedded soft in moss and rushes.
—(Hiawatha)

Dr. Foote, Mr. Long, Mr. Baker.

WELDON GRADE SCHOOL

School opened Monday, September 1, with Mr. Reeves in charge of the Grammar room, Miss Benson in the Intermediate room, Mrs. Mire in Second Intermediate room and Miss Emery in the Primary room.

In the fall, the school was represented at the County Spelling Meet by Cleta and Muriel Long. One of the girls placed well in the meet.

A basket ball team was organized in the winter with Will McKee as captain and Mr. Reeves as manager. The boys played DeWitt and DeLand grade schools and Twist school. On March 13th, a four game tournament was held in Weldon with the above teams as guests. DeWitt placed first, DeLand second, Weldon third and Twist fourth. A banner was given to the winner of the tournament. From the viewpoints of sportsmanship displayed and finance, the tournament was a success. Now that basket ball has been revived in the grades, the boys are looking forward to the season next year in the new High School gym.

This spring a baseball team was organized with Howard Baker as captain.

The entire school of 114 pupils participated in an operetta, "Mother Goose's Birthday," given under the supervision of Miss Robinson, on March 27th. The children performed their parts in a manner which reflected credit upon both themselves and their instructor. The parts were especially well chosen.

The grade school is well represented in both of the orchestras. The Junior Orchestra, composed mostly of grade pupils, took part in one of the programs of the Parent-Teachers' Association and in the Orchestra Concert given May 12th. This organization is doing fine work and we are proud of it.

Mr. Shaw—Phillip, what is water analogy—Huh!

INSTRUCTORS OF GRADES

MR. EVERETT REEVES
7th. and 8th. Grades

MISS NELLE BENSON
5th. and 6th. Grades

MRS. MABEL MIRE
3rd. and 4th. Grades

MISS OPAL EMERY
1st. and 2nd. Grades

BACK ROW—Esther Smalley, Leota Monkman, Hazen Abel, Alma Dalton, Mary Brown, Loretta Abel, Jean Clemons, Lyle Reeser, Isabelle Thing, Leota Brown.

SECOND ROW—Virgil Glasgow, Eleanor Fields, Loraine Hutchinson, Leon Danison, Betty Schwehm, Hester Long, Phyllis Coffman, Junior Dawson, Beulah Baker, Lee Baker Gladys Horton.

FIRST ROW—Lester Goken, Katherine Holmquist, Dorothy Brown, Dorothy Schwehm, Lavona Grammer, Beulah Redding, Maxine Perkins, Carl Oakes, Mary Helen Melvin, Eileen Workman, Colin Reeves.

BACK ROW—Lulu Whitehouse, Margaret Brown, Carrie Whitehouse, Frances Kenser, Arthur McNichols, Virgil Long, Margaret McKee, Bernice Peacock, Harold Reeser, Donald Brown.

SECOND ROW—Roy Gordon Goble, Ruth Perkins, Margaret Green, Florence Black, Thelma Fann, Bernice Redding, Margaret Grammer, Loretta Schwehm, Charles Workman, George Girard.

FIRST ROW—Charles Smith, Leo Workman, Jessie Oakes, Thelma Followell, Carrie Grammer, Laurence Brown, Vernelle Workman, Clifford Riggs.

BACK ROW—Danny Monkman, Lyle Shinneman, Earl Dalton, Thomas Brown, Roy Cotton, Ethel Dalton, Charles Baker, Ora Followell.

SECOND ROW—Lloyd Shinneman, Nicholas Gerard, Silas Riggs, Dorothy Cotton, Ethel Goken, Gertrude Redding, Eunice Baker, Virgil Monkman, Emmett Grammer, Hubert Lisenby.

FIRST ROW—Fern Goken, Ida Black, Martha Perkins, Freda Peterson, Evelyn Benson, Frances Schwehm, Virginia Gray, Rachel Long, Elouise Smalley, Mary Baker.

BACK ROW—Melvin Long, Irene Peacock, Ersa Followell, Dick Railsback, Willie McKee, Doris Lisenby, Howard Baker, Wayne Reeser.

FIRST ROW—Carl Galaway, Bernice McBride, Nellie Adams, Cleta Long, Grace Baker, Aleta Glasgow, Areta Coffman, Muriel Long, Lotus Leevy, Clarence Perkins.

GUESS WHO?

He's large, he's small,
He's thin and tall;
This sounds like a puzzle,
But it isn't at all.

He's large in height,
But small in weight;
This mix up of man,
Is —— guess who.

She's short but Long,
I'll sing this song
For her who always says
You're wrong! !
—Guess Who?

Little but mighty,
Is this fair lad;
Always laughing,
He's never sad.

From north of town,
He hurries here;
But will not leave
For next three years.

Wisdom he had beyond all doubt,
His picture on the wall;
But when the teacher looks for him,
He won't be there next fall.
—Guess Who?

A man prominent on the tennis court he wielded a mean racket, was hot stuff on the serve, and keen at the net. But wait, that last ball was a close shave—alas! it took his mustache.
—Guess who?

There is a man from Georgetown,
He is the teachers' pet;
His card is heaped with A's and B's,
Tho' he hasn't studied yet.

I think he is in love,
Or else it's just the season;
At least one of the Junior twins,
Is a perfectly good reason.

His nature is the most gentle among men. Broad in mind and body.
—Guess who?

Who said "Miss Langdon, I never could draw maps. I can't see through this tissue paper. My pen won't stay on the boundary line. I can't tell which is the sea and which is the mountain"?

The sun gleams from his black hair,
The love light shines from his eyes;
He is a "shiek," girls—Guess Who?

Is it true — surely not' As I lifted my gaze from my study, I saw a white haired lady wending her way slowly down towards the dictionary. Her aid to sight, half disgusted, her compact in hand—and 'neath all a crumpled sheet of yellow paper, scribbled in blue. This is merely a message to those who sit near. Guess who?

My hair is sandy,
I'm a dandy,
Who in the deuce am I?
Shell glasses I wear,
I'm proud of my hair,
Guess real quick or I'll die.

In the first place, to use a slang expression.—Miss Long.

JOKES

SHAKESPEARE AT N. T. H. S.

"Measure for Measure"—Credit for workers, failure for shirkers,
"Much ado about Nothing"—Faculty meetings.
"A Comedy of Errors"—Freshman's first week at school.
"The Winter's Tale"—Excuse for tardiness for first hour classes.
"Romeo and Juliet"—Too numerous to mention.
"Midsummer Night's Dream"—Any study hour.
"Love's Labor Lost"—Paper back with "correct and return" on it.
"As You Like It"—Themes.
"All is Well that Ends Well"—High School career.

****

MUSIC SHOP

Best Sellers of the Day—

Arkansas Traveller—Kenneth Smith.
Stumbling all around—Freshman.
I didn't Raise my Boy to be a B. B. player—Harry Wise.
When you're Gone, We Won't Forget You—Seniors.
Old King Tut—Willard Gift.
You Must Come Over—Bill B-B.
Doodle Dee-Doo—R. C. Shaw.
What'll I Do?—Lela Roseman.
My Old Kentucky Home—Kenneth Thurber
The Pal I Loved, Stole the Gal I Loved— Walter Dressler.
Yes, We Have No Nursery—Elijah Rhodes.
Bouncing Betty—Laura Barclay.
Dream Daddy—Russell Fullenwider.
Just Give Me a June Night—Nora Bennett
Nobody Lied When They Said I Cried Over You—Lena B-B.
My Best Gal—Lewis Peacock.
The Sheik of Rosemary.—Wayne Meredith
The Rose of No Man's Land—Blanche Crowe.
You've Got To See Mamma Every Night—John Ennis.
Keep The Sunshine In Your Smile—Jesse Baker.
Is You Too Tired?—Kenneth Smith.

****

Never worry yourself—Worry the teacher instead.
Always look wise—The teacher can't tell the difference.
Always keep your book open in class—It helps.
Always take the front seat—The teacher will nearly always overlook you.
Don't talk loud—The teachers get tired of having things repeated and will quit calling on you.

Lewis—"Lester, do you like apples?"
Lester—"Yes, but I wouldn't eat one for the world."
Lewis—"Why, how's that?"
Lester—"My cousin died of appleplexy."

****

James Baker on his first visit to Clinton, seeing an interurban for the first time, exclaimed—"Gee, the Old Nick must be pulling it with a string!"

****

Max and Wayne were drinking coffee in the Illinois Cafe during the County Tournament. Max looked leisurely out of the window and remarked casually,—"It looks like rain."
"Yes," replied Wayne, "but it tastes an awful lot like soup!"

****

Rev. Melvin to one of several boys in his Sunday school class,—"Who made you?"
Russell—"Well, sir, I don't know."
Rev. Melvin—"Who made all the pretty trees and flowers that grow outside of your house?"
Russell—"I dunno, sir, I just moved here last week."

****

Blanche enthusiastically describing a fiddle to Miss Robinson,—"It was the shape of a turkey, the size of a goose, only it had but one leg. You turn it over on its stomach with a stick and oh, how it does squeal!"

****

Paul—"I owe everything I know in Physics to you, Mr. Shaw."
Mr. Shaw—"Don't mention such a trifle!"

****

I went to the movie to-morrow,
I took the front seat in the back;
I fell from the pit to the gallery,
And hurt the front of my back.

****

Kenneth Smith discussing the possibilities of working this summer,—It's no use me trying to hold a job on the new high school building."
Kenneth Thurber—"Why not?"
Ken. S.—"Because I'm that absent minded, I'd be working before I thought."

****

Miss Robinson, getting excited while leading chorus,—"I want this stopping talked"

****

"Well, Lize, so you want me to defend you? Have you any money?"
"No lawyar; but I'se got a mule, a few chickens and a hog or two."
"Those will do nicely, now, let's see; What do they accuse you of stealing?"
"Oh, jes' a mule, and a few chickens and a hog or two."

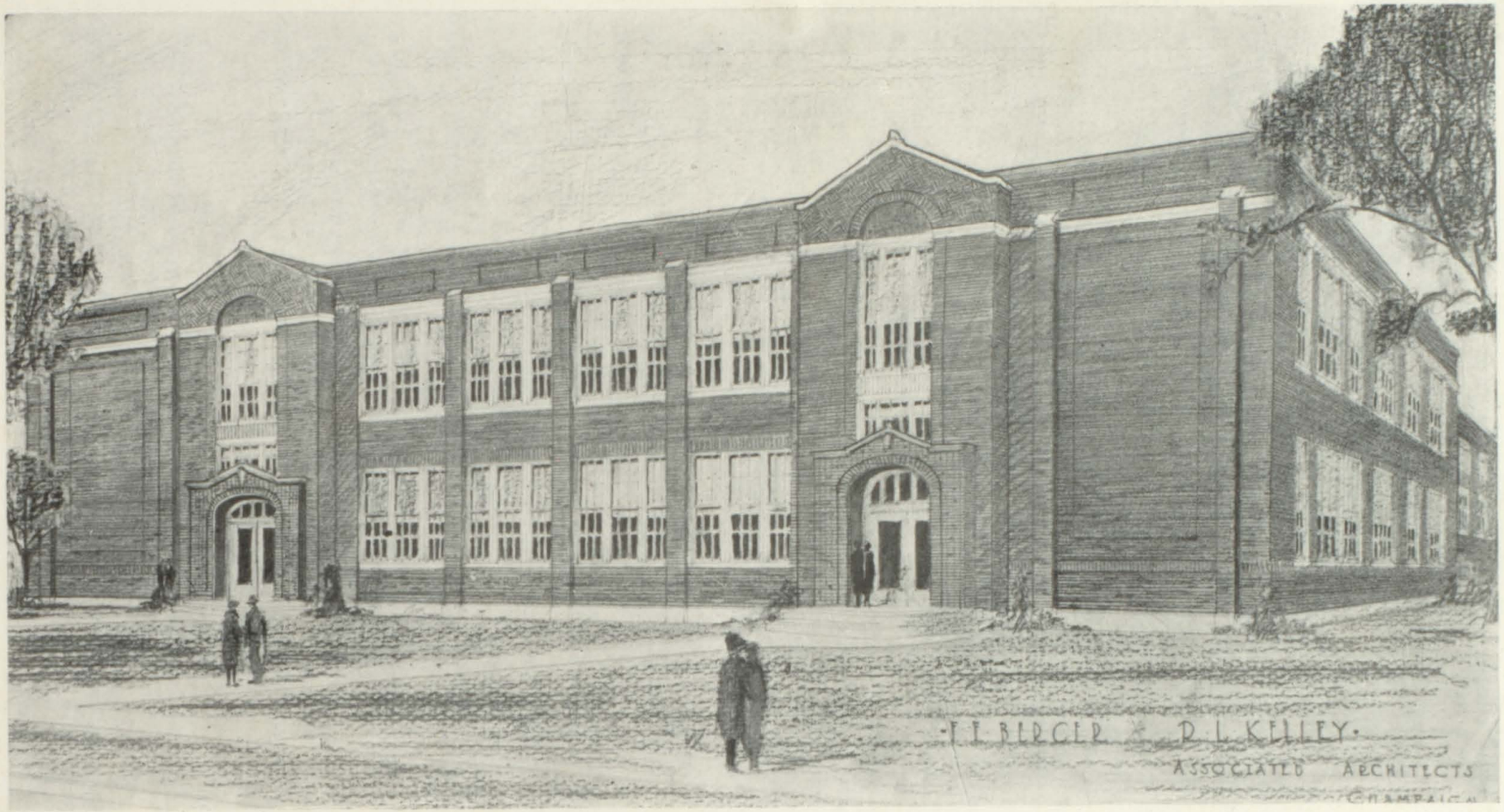
****

Fond father discovers Elijah reading forbidden dime novel.
"Unhand me, villain," cried the detected, "or there will be bloodshed."
"Not bloodshed, woodshed," replied his father grimly.

****

Miss Long, explaining Ivanhoe—"DeBrasey first appeared before Rowena as a robber, then in his knight clothes to press his suit."

I'll be merry, I'll be free.—Bernice Olson.


F. E. BERGER & R. L. KELLEY.
ASSOCIATED ARCHITECTS

THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL

On the opposite page we are presenting to our readers a sketch of the new home of "Nixon Township High School" as it will appear when the building, now under construction, is completed.

This model school building, pronounced as one of the finest types in the state for small school, has provision for an assembly seating 125 pupils, three laboratories, five class rooms, one of which will be finished with a sound proof material making an admirable music room, an office and a store room for laboratory equipment. In addition, there is a gymnasium with a 40x90 playing floor, necessary locker and shower rooms, four rows of bleachers on the side, and opposite the bleachers, on the other side of the playing floor is the stage. Seating capacity for a basket ball game is 300, for an entertainment or other public function, chairs may be placed on the gym floor, accommodating 600 people.

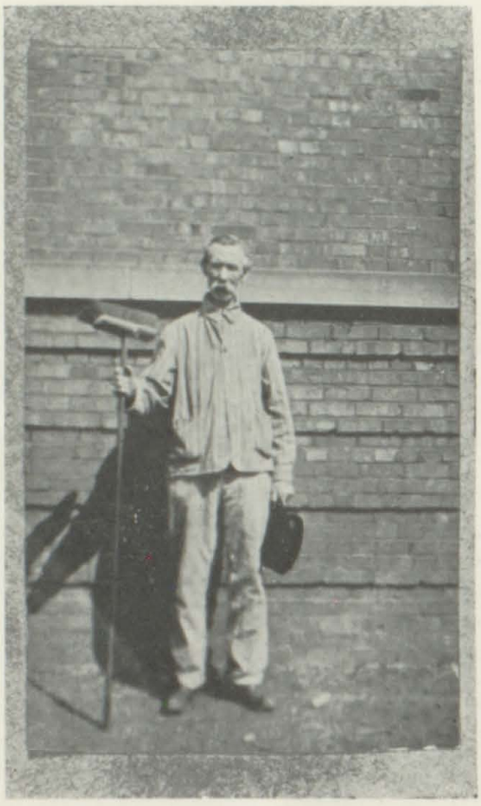
One of the laboratories is being fitted up with a sink and chimney, to be used as the domestic science laboratory, when that department is added.

This structure of red brick and stone is located on the north side of a five acre tract just across the road and north-east of the grade building. The space back of the building is to be used as an athletic field and to one side is room for tennis courts and a playground for the girls.

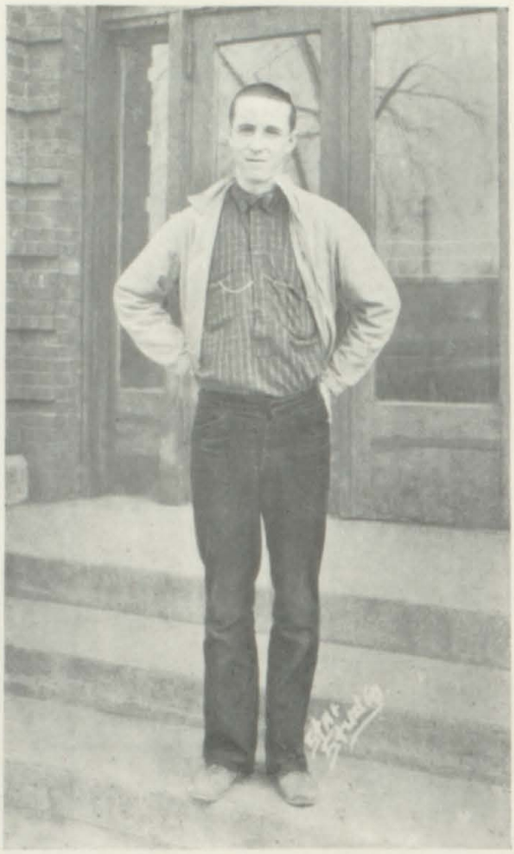
This structure with its imposing front is one of which our community may well be proud and with the accommodations for public gatherings, will fill a long felt need.

Farvorite flower, Sweet William.—Miss Langdon.

OUR JANITORS



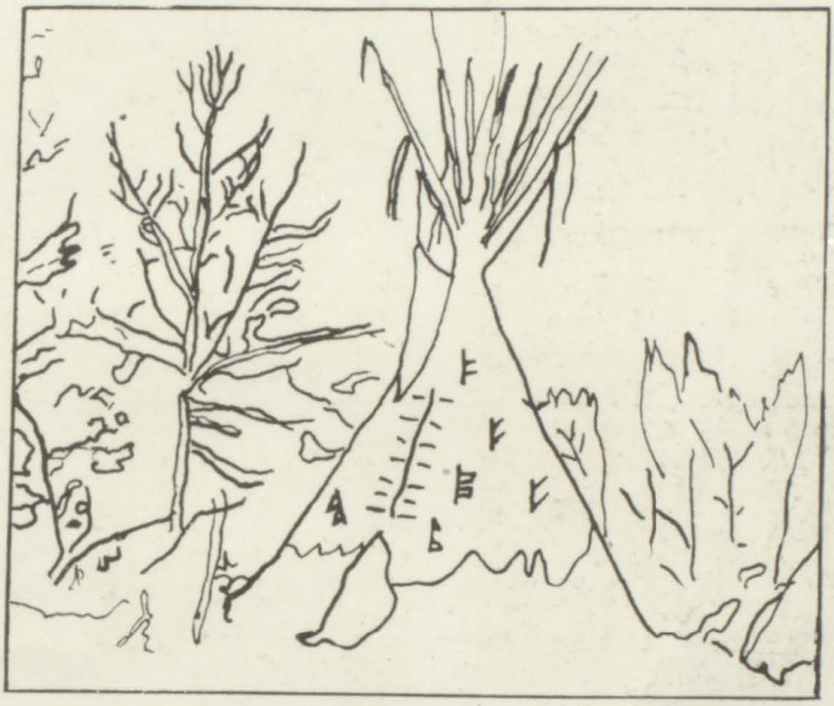
THOMAS MONKMAN



RICHARD MONKMAN

Our Annual would be incomplete, indeed, without the mention of Mr. Monkman, who so patiently and tirelessly serves us. The brunt, however, of the Senior activities and enterprises falls upon Richard, who gracefully adjusts himself to our needs and requirements. To these faithful co-workers, we extend our sincerest appreciation.

Absence makes the heart go fonder.—Miss Kendall.



Wonderful and mystic figures
And each figure had a meaning.
—(Hiawatha)

R. J. Railsback L. W. Railsback

RAILSBACK BROS.

GRAIN AND COAL

Office Phone No. 42

Weldon Illinois

KELLY'S

The Store of Service

Outfiitters For The Family

DRY GOODS FURNISHINGS
CLOTHING SHOES

PHONE 24 WELDON, ILL.

ALL WE DID WAS LAY THE CORNERSTONE
HOT DOG!
HAIL! HAIL!
A-DREAM-OF-AN A+
N.T.H.S. FIRE DRILL-
DA!
WHEN WE ENTERED -NIXON-
SHEETERS
FLIRTING
1925
STOP THIEF!
EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY
WE CAN WORK IN A PICTURE
GOODBYE KITTY!
SPARK PLUG WISSIE

DR. L. M. MARVEL

PHYSICIAN—SURGEON

* * *

Phone No. 60

* * *

Weldon, - - - - - Illinois

Weldon Lumber Co.

Dealers In

LUMBER AND COAL

"Satin Brand Mill Work"

Building Material of All Kinds

Your Patronage Appreciated

H. M. Holfretter, Mgr.

Office Phone 72

DR. A. V. FOOTE

DENTIST

* * *

Crown and Bridgework a Specialty

Residence Phone 75; Office Phone 51

* * *

Weldon, - - - - - Illinois

G. W. BAKER & SON

Hardware and Implements

* * *

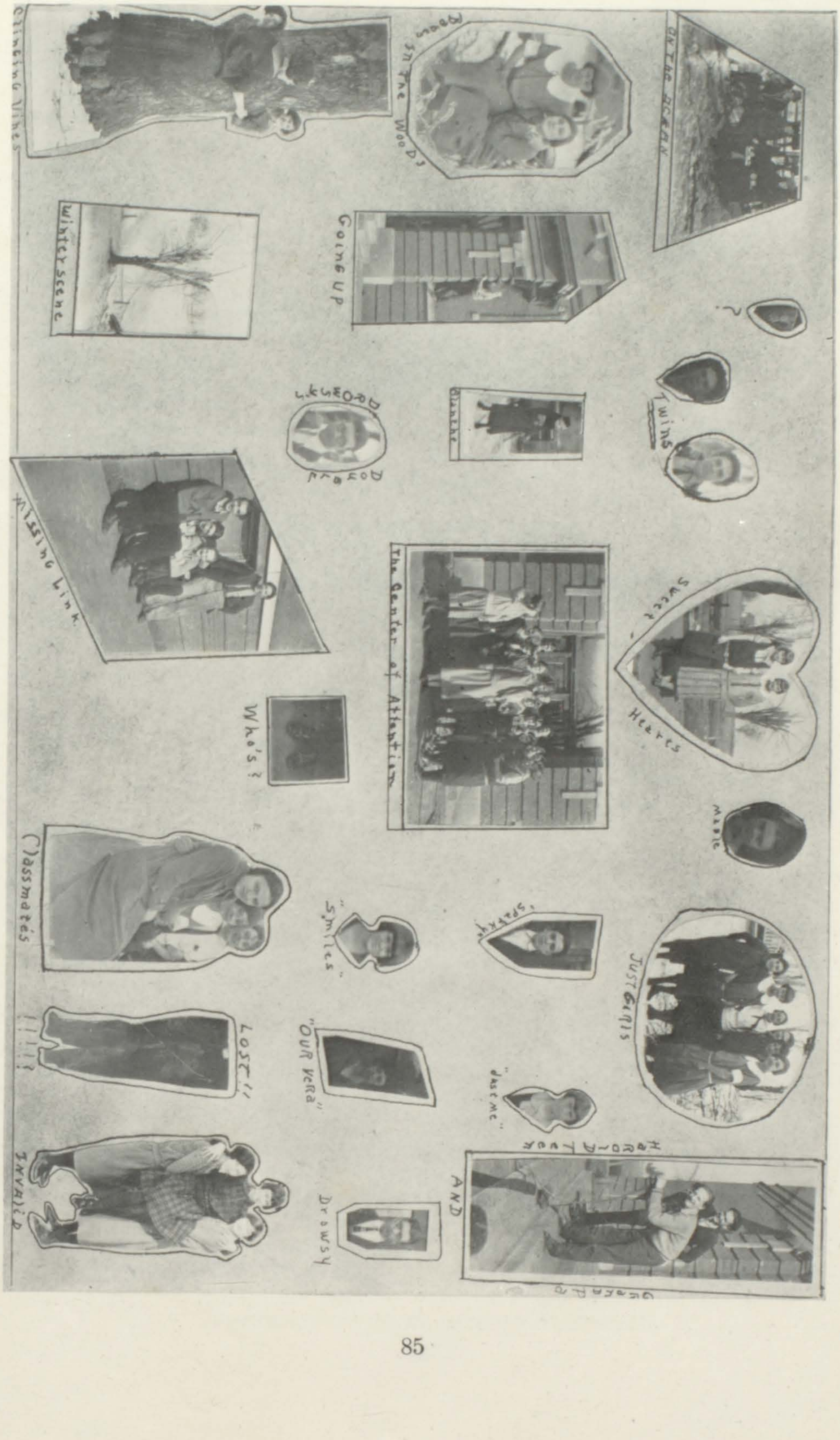
FUNERAL DIRECTOR

* * *

Store Phone 50; Res. Phones 41-68

Weldon, - - - - - Illinois

A miracle, he speaks in class.—Max Goken.


Clinging Vines
Winter scene
Going UP
Twins
Missing Link
The Center of Attention
Sweet Hearts
Who's?
Classmates
"Smiles"
Just Girls
LOST!!
"OUR Vera"
"Just me"
INVALID
AND
Drowsy

OFFICERS

CARL REESER, Pres.
M. J. SHINNEMAN, Vice-Pres.
W. H. CONN, Cashier
W. H. GRAY, Asst. Cashier
C. C. LISENBY, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS

Lymon Reeser, S. Miller,
Wyatt Halcom, Frank Galaway,
W. H. Conn.

State Bank of Weldon

WELDON, ILLINOIS

Established 1887 — Incorporated 1906

CAPITAL $25,000.00 — SURPLUS $25,000.00

COME IN AND SEE US

Three Per Cent Interest on Time Deposits

SENIOR ADVERTISEMENTS

"Say it with flowers"—Kenneth McConkey.
"Hasn't scratched yet"—Philip Foote.
"The Danger Line"—Glen Tilbury.
"There's a Reason"—Lotus Hunt.
"Keep that school girl complexion"—Frances Fleming.
"Eventually—why not now?"—Nora Bennett.
"57" Varieties"—Paul Walden.

****

Bernice—"Irene, really won't your mother let you use slang?"
Irene—"Goodnight, No! Kid! You poor boob, you know I'd get crowned if I did."

****

Miss Kendall—"When we take up the study of the head, I'm going to get some brains."

****

Miss Kendall (in Caesar class)—"What do infinitives depend upon?"
Pearl—"Someone to translate them.

****

"Say, how do you teach a girl to swim?"
"Well, first you show her the stroke. Then let her try while you ——"
"But this is my sister."
"Oh! ! Just push her off the dock!"

Hello Central, give me No. ? ? ?—Lena Bebie.

E. C. CROSSMAN

HARNESS, SHOE REPAIRING AUTO CURTAIN REPAIRING

STANDARD GAS AND MOTOR OILS

WELDON, ILLINOIS

J. H. COLESCOTT

ICE CREAM PARLOR CANDY AND TOBACCO

WELDON, ILLINOIS

E. S. McNICHOLS

THE REXALL DRUG STORE

WELDON, - - - - - - ILLINOIS

E. S. JENKINS' STUDIO

ALL KINDS OF WORK GUARANTEED

Clinton, Illinios

PHOTOS TAKEN DAY OR NIGHT

Pay Us A Visit— Eat All You Want

37c

CHAMBERS' COLLEGE INN

311 N. Center Street, Bloomington, Illinois

H. H. MILLER

FIRST CLASS BARBER SHOP

Service—Satisfaction Guaranteed—Try Us

WELDON, - - - - - - ILLINOIS

HARRY McKOWN

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, AND NOTIONS

WELDON, ILLINOIS

WANTED—500,000 Women To Have Their Hair Cut By

C. G. SMITH BARBER

WELDON, ILLINOIS

I Shave Without Pain or Whiskers Refunded

A wise head on young shoulders—Lena Rainey.

E. T. GRAY

Dealer in High Grade Mdse.

HAPPY HOUR and

CAMEL BRANDS

Phone 63

WELDON, ILLINOIS

—He Profits Most Who Serves Best—

CLINTON ROTARY CLUB

—Service Above Self—

"THANK YOU"

We take this means of acknowledging the many courtesies extended to us by the officers and pupils of the Nixon Township High Schol, which we assure all concerned are thoroughly appreciated.

W. B. READ & CO.

Bloomington, Illinois

SHELL PRODUCTS

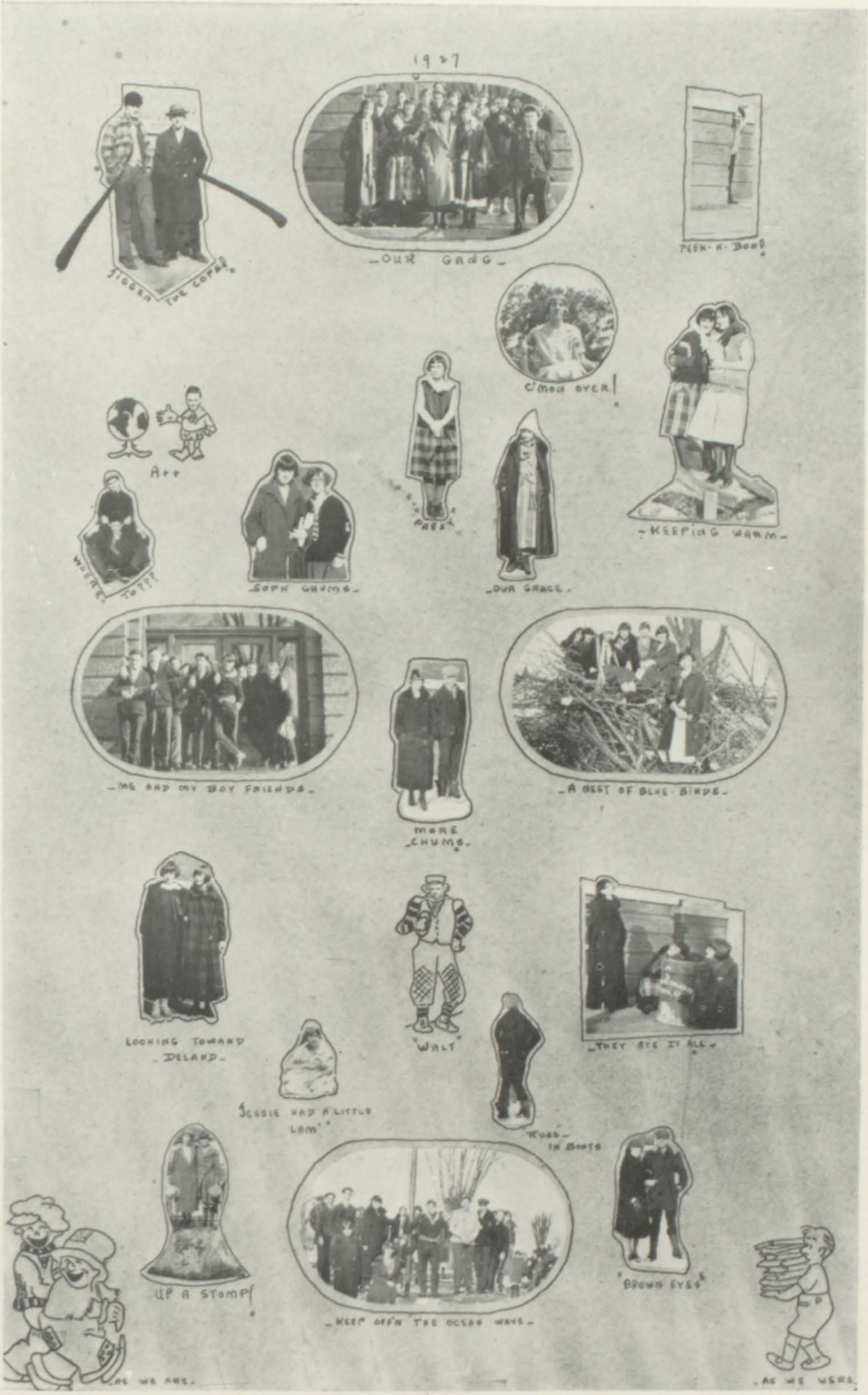
Roxana Gasoline and Kerosene, Columbia Oils and Greases,

BLACK BEAUTY AXLE GREASE

Call the Weldon Oil Co. for Service and Quality

Roy Fields, Phone 74 Chas. Lisenby, Phones 44-49

Our drug store.—Cecil Peacock.


1927
JIGGER THE COPS!
OUR GANG
PEEK-A-BOO!
C'MON OVER!
Art
WHERE TO???
SOPH CHUMS
PREX
OUR GRACE
KEEPING WARM
ME AND MY BOY FRIENDS
MORE CHUMS
A NEST OF BLUE-BIRDS
LOOKING TOWARD DELAND
"WALT"
THEY ATE IT ALL
JESSIE HAD A LITTLE LAM'
PUSS IN BOOTS
UP A STUMP!
KEEP OFF'N THE OCEAN WAVE
"BROWN EYES"
AS WE ARE
AS WE WERE

OFFICERS

W. H. CONN, Pres.
C. A. GALE, Vice-Pres.
FRANK GALAWAY, Sec. and Treas.
H. H. ROSEMAN

DIRECTORS

W. H. Conn, C. A. Gale
Frank Galaway, M. I. Goken,
J. W. Coffman, Carl Reeser,
Walter Olson

Weldon Grain Company

(Incorporated)

COAL, GRAIN, SEED, FENCING

Phone No. 15 Weldon, Illinois

PNEUMATIC PAINTER

PAINT WITH POWER—
The Modern Way

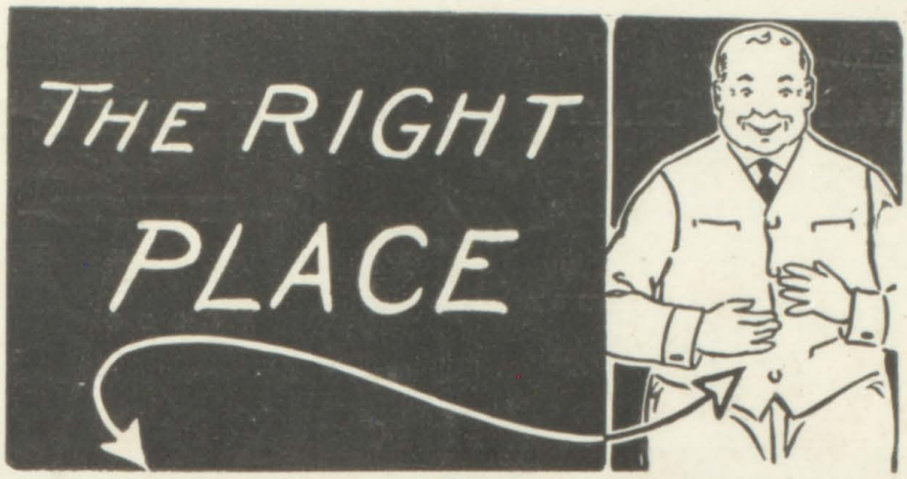
C. N. HUNT

PAINTER AND DECORATOR

Weldon, Illinois

—PAINT WITH POWER—THE BETTER WAY—

He is a man, take him all in all.—Elijah Rhodes.



There is no doubt in your mind as to the right place to put good groceries: We want to prove to you that the right place to get groceries is here. Give us your order and we will make good.

F. R. GOKEN

Mr. Cawthorne about to shoot at a rabbit—"Wait a minute!" cried Mr. Reeves, "That gun isn't loaded."

Mr. C—"Sh-h the rabbit doesn't know it."

****

Mr. Shaw expounding at great length upon the vicissitudes of married life—"You can always tell a married man from a single man. The single man has no buttons on his shirt; the married man has no shirt. I wore a pillow slip for six months.

****

Paul W. went to a masquerade party last Hallowe'en and at ten o'clock, he was asked to take off his mask. He said, "I haven't any on."

****

Miss Long—Second period in the morning—"Raymond! Raymond! Stop scratching your head."

"I won't," he replied, "They began on me first."

****

Jeannette, in bookkeeping class—"I just happened to think ——"

Mildred—"I thought I heard something rattle."

****

"Thelma, you should eat onions, they build you up physically."—from Pauline Goken.

"Yes but they pull you down socially," she replied caustically.

****

Kenneth running for a train enroute to Bethany and seeing the conductor about to stop for him, shouted—"Never mind, I'll get on at the next station."

Often seen, but seldom heard.—Ula Whitehead.

TAXI? or DRAY?

Service and Satisfaction

If this is what you want, you can get it from—

CHAS. PERKINS

Taxi Service Day or Night

Phone No. 93

Weldon - - - - - - Illinois

H. B. LUNDH & SON

—JEWELERS—

* * *

Clinton, Illinois

* * *

Established Twenty-three Years

H. G. BEATTY & CO.

* * *

Everything in Hardware

Sporting Goods

Electrical Goods

Silverware, China and

Cut Glass

* * *

Clinton, Illinois

J. H. Schmith & Son

Jewelers

and

Optometrists

* * *

Clinton, Illinois

I wish I could be in the eighth grade.—Miss Kendall.

John Killough Company

Dealer in

HARDWARE, BUILDERS' HARDWARE, PLUMBING,
HEATING, SEEDS ETC.

Telephone No. 6

—Quality, Service and Satisfaction—

Clinton, - - - - - - - - Illinois

Loyd A. Phares **Roy H. Baker**

With Best Wishes To The
Graduates From

* * *

PHARES & BAKER

* * *

Corticelli Hose **Hole Proof Hose**

Shoes, Men's Furnishing

706 N. S. Square

Clinton, Illinois.

"THE BEST BUILT TYPEWRITER"

Paxton Typewriter Company

Bloomington, Illinois

EVERYTHING ABOUT
TYPEWRITERS

Kenneth Thurber—"Say, Sparky, I played the greatest joke on the conductor on the train, that I ever played on a man in my life."

Sparky—"What was it?"

Kenneth—"Why, I bought a ticket and then I walked home!"

****

Philip—"They used to make fun of electricity. Now they make light of it."

****

Mr. C—"Why is a Ford like our school?"

Donald L—"Both full of nuts with a crank at the head."

****

EXTRACT FROM WELDON RECORD

"Married at the home of the bride's township one mile north and two miles east of Mr. and Mrs. Miller, highly respected residents of Thursday, Jan. 27, Miss Viola Roberts by the Rev. 18 head of Shorthorns consisting of four bridesmaids dressed in pale blue. Also forty six head of hogs including the groom's father from North Dakota, where he is engaged in missionary work and immuned by the double process. These shoats are thrifty and all relatives of the bride and groom. They all gathered in the spacious dining room after the ceremony, and partook of 300 bushels of oats, 1000 bushels of corn, 10 large stacks of millet and alfalfa. The bride is the youngest daughter of one Trusty Incubator, capacity 600 eggs, one John Deere five room cottage and trip to Omaha, after which they will draw 10 percent interest from date. Free lunch at noon.

W. F. Corrington C. E. Corrington

THE

CLINTONIA

THEATRE

206-208 East Main Street,
Clinton, Illinois

Presenting High Class
Feature Photo Plays

Walter Dressler—A potential shiek.

SCHOOL ANNUAL SPECIALS

Advice Plus Service For School Annual Staffs

The making of fine engravings of all descriptions for school and college annuals is only a part of KANE service. It is the advice on the many technical questions which we stand ready and prepared to extend to staff officers which has made our success. This helpful direction not only relieves you of tedious work, but oft-times avoids costly mistakes. Personal service and complete facilities are necessary to you and it pays us because it produces enthusiastic customers. There can be no obligation in asking us about your annual.

Engravers For The Nixonia And Other Annuals

KANE ENGRAVING CO.
COLLEGE and HIGH SCHOOL ANNUAL ENGRAVERS
BLOOMINGTON ~ ~ ILLINOIS

There are a few boys in school.—Gladys Peterson.

MAT'S

EVERYTHING

IN

MEN'S

WEAR

* * *

Bloomington, Illinois

GIFTS OF UTILITY

HARDWARE

* * *

The Store of Price—
Service and Quality

* * *

J. B. WILSON & SON

Hardware
Paints, Stoves
and Furnaces

South Side Square, Clinton, Ill.

Kodak Finishing Flashlight Views

THE STAR STUDIO

J. G Hawkins, Prop.

Quality Photographs

Telephone 2678

Bloomington, Illinois

Moving Pictures Frames and Glass

Stetson Hats Bostonian Shoes

* * *

"GOTTLIEG'S"

The House of Kuppenheimer Good Clothes

Clinton, Illinois.

* * *

Kingly Shirts Allen "A" Underwear

I'd like to be everyone's friend.—Wayne King.

THE FAVORITE
FRESHIES!
WANTED — 6 BOYS
THOSE BOYS!!
RATHER CROWDED!
BIG FEET!!
GOOD FRIENDS
LET'S GO
OUR PRESIDENT
TIRED?
THE OFFICERS
WHAT?
"PALS"
JOLLY GOOD PALS
HAPPY BUNCH
WHERE ARE THEY??
ADVISER?

Mr. Shaw—"Are you the barber who cut my hair last time?"
Barber—"No, I've only been working here a year."

****

"The quality of mercy is not strained," read a Shakespearean student. "Mercy, how insanitary!"

****

Anc. Hist. Student—"Do we have to remember all these dates, Mr. Shaw?"
Mr. Shaw—"O, no! Even I don't remember all of them (then sheepishly)—but there are some dates that I do remember."

****

Items in H. S. notes in Walden Record—"Alwilda Redding and Thelma Glenn played 'Hired Girls' Dream' for Parent-Teachers' Club." Heavens, these aspirations!!

****

Miss Langdon—"What de we mean by curriculum?"
Freshman Boy—"Eighth hour."

****

Miss Long to Kenneth Thurber—"Have you done your outside reading?"
Kenneth—"No, it's been too cold."

****

"Failed in Physics, flunked in math."
I heard him softly hiss;
"I'd like to spot the guy that said,
That ignorance is bliss."

GET WISE!

—Trade at—

"DILLINGHAM'S"

For That Spring Suit, Hat or Shoes

Clinton, Illinois

THE LEROY JOURNAL PRINTING CO.

Printers of this Annual

****

Also Publishers of The LeRoy Journal—the Representative Paper of Eastern McLean County

****

MELVIN A. CLINE, Prop.

LeRoy, : : : Illinois

Wisdom

It is not gained in schools. It is the result of a fair and impartial survey of human experience. Wisdom dictates that if we are to succeed, we must preserve our health.

Chiropractic

Is the method employed by the wise man who has learned through observation and experience that this health science gets sick people well quickly and naturally. **Start getting well today.**

N. V. LOWERY D. C.

Chiropractor

WELDON, - - - - - - ILLINOIS

Oh, ain't he grand!—Nora Bennett.

A. LIVINGSTON & SONS

South Side Square—Bloomington, Illinois

VICTROLAS

Complete stocks of various sizes and styles of machines, sold on our famous "Club Payment Plan."

Brown's Business College

Bloomington, Illinois

OPEN THE YEAR ROUND

DAY AND EVENING SCHOOL ENROLL ANY DAY

FREE EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

Member National Accredited Commercial Schools' Association

—Nearly Everybody Attends Brown's Now Days—

A. BENNETT

HARDWARE

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

Clinton, Illinois

We wish to thank our Advertisers—
Who have made this publication possible

"Class of 1925"

Her air, her manners, all who saw admired—Martha Turner.